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Wilmington Journal.

DAVID FULTON, EDITOR. | GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY. | TERMS: $2 50 in advance.
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Wilmington, N. C.
July 16, 1847—[41 12m

THE JOURNAL.

THE RIGHTS AND PREROGATIVES OF THE PRESS.

"It has been well observed that newspapers—reversing the former rule—now make or unmake the fortunes of politicians. Nothing can be more true. And such will be in future, and under the new constitution, still more the case than now in this State. Professed politicians are shorn of their former influence. The sceptre of patronage has departed. The smiles of those who formerly wielded it have lost their power to charm. Henceforth they will have their due influence, and no more—And it will be perhaps best for all parties that the tone of domineering control towards the press, which in some instances the force of habit still leads them to indulge, should now be abandoned. But it is really of little consequence whether it is or not. The world will probably go round just the same."

[*Rochester Daily American.*

There is much good sense, as well as plain truth, in the above extract. Every one admits the power of the Press; yet few readers or politicians seem to understand what are its legitimate and rightful prerogatives. Nor is this, perhaps, very remarkable. For, if there are "many men of many minds," so are there "many politicians of many kinds;" and each having his own foible to be flattered, his own interests to be subserved, or his own prejudices to be gratified, it is not surprising that they should often complain of the manner in which the public Press is conducted. If one individual has an object to gain—be it fair or foul—the Press which he patronizes—(that is to say, by paying two cents for a newspaper that costs the proprietor from ten to twenty, according to the size of the edition, exclusive of advertisements)—must enter into his scheme, under the penalty of losing this powerful patronage, and perhaps his good will besides. But in favoring that one, the editor offends, perhaps, a dozen others, whose interests lie in an opposite direction. And if an editor attempts to please *all*, he is sure to please *none*.

We should like, for the curiosity, to see one newspaper made up in accordance with, and that should embody, the opinions, whims, and caprices of all its readers. It would be a greater curiosity than Tom Thumb, the Chinese Junk, or the wonderful sights disclosed in the celebrated "Moon-hoax." And if each of our readers will send us a written specimen, not to exceed, say twenty or thirty lines, or thereabouts, of what they consider the legitimate and proper matter with which to make up a paper, we will agree to give them one entire Globe, if necessary, for the exhibition of their several tastes and wishes. Will our readers send them in?

But to return from this digression. What, with all the diversified calls and claims upon an editor, is he to do? Our opinion is—and we have endeavored to square our practice by it—that he should follow his own best judgment—take a high, straight-forward, honorable course, act independently of the conflicting notions which are entertained by his multitudinous readers, and do his best to catch up and express the true spirit and sound sentiment of the people. That editor who is not better qualified than his ordinary readers possibly can be, to decide as to his duties and prerogative—who does not know far better than they what course to pursue—who has not the discrimination to know what he should publish and what reject—is not fit to sit in an editorial chair or to wield an editorial pen.—Nor is this claiming for him more than he can or ought to be. We speak not now of the mere casual scribblers for the press; but of those who are editors by profession and practice, who have been thoroughly schooled in the business, and who are intelligent, observing, discriminating, common sense men. Such editors must, from the very nature of the case, better understand their duties than their readers possibly can. Not that they are more learned, more gifted, or more profound in many matters, or so much so, perhaps, as many of their readers. But their facilities are greater—through their widely extended interchange of papers and sentiments, they must necessarily catch the spirit of the world at a glance, and partake of its impulse at every moment. They have before them, as it were, the concentrated intelligence and wisdom of the world. There are papers breathing the spirit of the people of all parties, of all creeds, and all classes, in the metropolis of Boston—there, the same from New Orleans—here, the same from Montreal and St. Louis—from the State of Maine and from Oregon—from Nova Scotia and from Mexico—and from all intermediate places; the same from Hong Kong and from Bombay—from the Island of Great Britain to Isles of the Pacific—in short, from all part of the civilized world. With all these lights before him, and with the standard periodicals from men of profound science and learning, he must be a dull scholar, indeed, who does not gather up sufficient knowledge and intelligence to have some to impart to others. It is his vocation to study and analyze, and sift and combine, all these elements of light and knowledge—of moral science and political economy. He must necessarily read and scan the political opinions of both friends and opponents; he must become acquainted with the sentiments of the people, as reflected through these varied channels.

And yet, with all these superior facilities and advantages, the editor is often amused, if not annoyed, by the complaints of some tyro in politics or learning, who having mastered one idea, having glanced at one side of the question that he has made his hobby, fancies himself master of all branches of politics and learning, and forthwith assumes the prerogative of dictating what is proper, and of instructing the wayward editor in the discharge of his editorial duties! But the intelligent, right-thinking editor has this fact to console him—that these complaints and these dictatorial proffers of advice rarely if ever come from the more intelligent and sensible portion of his readers. These may occasionally make, it is true, a friendly and enlightening suggestion, such as every reasonable editor is always gratified to receive, and ready to profit by, but they never assume the attitude of censors or dictators. "It is the *emptiest* barrels that make the most noise."

Every profession has its peculiar prerogatives and rights. If you go to a competent attorney for advice on a legal point, although he may be inferior to yourself in some other branches of learning, yet in legal knowledge he is your superior; because he has made the science of law his study, and you have not; you admit that it is his prerogative to counsel, and your duty to follow that counsel. You go to a man of like comparative standing in the medical profession; you may know more, perhaps, of theology or law than he, but he is more competent to mend a broken leg or to cure a diseased liver than you—it's his vocation. So with the sensible editor; while he is daily adding to his stock of knowledge, and never thinks himself too old nor too wise to learn, and while he is always thankful for friendly advice and useful suggestions—yet there are certain prerogatives in the conduct of a paper which he alone must be allowed to exercise.

But we perceive that we have, like many a better sermonizer, strayed somewhat from our text. Yet in these random reflections we may have suggested some stray thought that will be edifying, if not beneficial, to our readers.

New York Globe.

From the Columbia South-Carolinian.

A NUT FOR NORTHERN FANATICS TO CRACK.

Last week we had the pleasure of meeting Dr. W. C. Bennett, of Spartanburgh, S. C., who was returning from the North, and had under his protection, Peter Poole, a negro man who voluntarily returned to slavery rather than *enjoy* freedom in New York. Peter Poole was a blacksmith, who was owned by our friend, the Hon. H. H. Thompson, Senator from Spartenburgh; and having been faithful and earned for his master a large sum of money, he was by his liberality, only nominally a slave, and Col. Thompson paid him large wages. Under the laws of South Carolina, he could not manumit him, and as he might have fallen into the hands of a less liberal master in the event of Col. Thompson's death, he gave Peter permission to depart for a "Free State," and furnished him with proper papers to go wherever he chose. Sometime last year he proceeded to Charleston, but could not get a passage in any ship to New York, although he was vouched for by Mr. Bomar, who resides in that city and who knew all the circumstances connected with his leaving. Mr. Bomar wrote to Col. Thompson, who promptly forwarded to him a proper power of attorney, by which he cleared him at the Custom House, and he found easy transit to New York. Peter had several hundred dollars, the fruit of his industry here, which, after his arrival in New York, he dedeposited with Mr. Kelsey, a broker in Wall street. He set about procuring work at his, trade, which he found difficulty in getting.—He was immediately taken by the hand by the Abolitionists, who promised him to buy his wife and child, who remained here. They frequently urged him to proceed to Canada, stating they would send his wife on after him. He waited patiently, listening to their promises, and losing daily by lack of work, low wages, and high board, until patience itself was exhausted. In his own words, "They were the best hands at talking I ever heard." Mr. Kelsey was his good friend, and at last gaining confidence in Peter, proposed to give $200 towards the purchase of his wife, provided the Abolitionists who had volunteered to do so, would make up the balance required; and in order to test their sincerity, went round with him to see what they intended to do.—They, however, declined, and gave as an excuse "*that it was against their creed to purchase human flesh.*" Even charity and their boasted principles of humanity could not induce them to depart from their principles, although they had promised this honest negro to redeem his wife from slavery!!!

Peter then decided to return home, and risk the inevitable consequence of being made a slave again. The Abolitionists endeavored to dissuade him from this, as they said "*it would be against their cause*," and he believes they would not have allowed him to depart, if he had not kept his further intentions secret. This he did, and meeting with Dr. Bennett, desired to return home under his protection. Dr. Bennett informed him of all the consequences, and put him in possession of all the information in his power, at the same time warning him that he would become a slave the moment he reached South Carolina. With this knowledge he determined to return, and reached here last week on his way to his master. He says "he was a slave thirty-four years, and a freeman one, and decides in favor of slavery in South Carolina. He also says, "he could not make a support for himself and wife in New York, and could not enjoy life as well there a freeman, as here a slave." "That he was in a hurry to get off home, for fear he would become as degraded as the free negroes of the North," who, he says, "resort to roguery and drinking when they are out of employment." It is his opinion "that a slave in any situation here, is better off and has cause to be happier, than a negro in a free State; and says "that not only the free negroes in the vicinity of N. Y., but thousands of whites are worse off than the slaves of South Carolina. He worked in the village of Islip, in which he said, "there lived abeut two hundred free negroes. Out of this number, there are few who are able to gain a decent support, but are a poverty stricken and roguish set." Such is the character of most of the free negroes of the North. We have no comments to make. These statements are taken down from the lips of an honest and unsophisticated man, whose testimony we give for the benefit of our slaves at home and the fanatics abroad.

TRANSCENDENT ELOQUENCE.

If there is anything in modern oratory more truly eloquent, beautiful and impressive than the following extract from a late speech of that glorious Young Irelander, T. F. Meagher, we should be too happy to read it:

The pursuit of liberty must cease to be a traffic. Let it resume amongst us its ancient glory—let it be with us a passionate heroism. Fear not dissension. Dissension is good where truth is to be saved. Repeal does not triumph, I contend, where the Repeal principles of Conciliation Hall prevail. Repeal does not incur defeat where these principles are swamped by Whiggery or Conservatism. In the former case it is Whiggery, masked and muffled, that succeeds—in the latter, it is Whiggery, masked and muffled, that is beaten. Disdaining, then, the calumnies of the public writer, and the invectives of the public orator, however bitterly society may sneer, however coarsely a section of the multitude may curse, assert this righteous principle. Rescue the cause of Ireland from the profanation of those who beg, and the control of those who bribe. Ennoble the strife for liberty, and be it here, as it has been in other countries, a gallant service—not a vulgar game. Conform to one precept of the English Parliament—depend upon your own resources. Demanding independence, be thoroughly independent. Be as independent of this Russell, the English Minister, as of Metternich, of Vienna, or Guizot, of Paris. Cherish in its full integrity this fine virtue, without which, there will be no true liberty amongst you, whatever be your institutions. Bereft of it, the heart of the nation will be cold, and cramped, and sordid. Bereft of it, the arts will have have no enduring impulse, and commerce no invigorating soul. Bereft of it, society degenerates, and the mean, the frivolous, and the vicious, triumph. The idler, the miser, the coward, may laugh at these sentiments; they may hiss them when they read them. The worms of the Castle, I know, would eat them from the hearts of the young, the generous, and the gifted. The old champions of faction—in whose withered souls all that is pure and generous in our nature has rotted out—may drive their poisoned pens, and ply their tainted tongues, in their coarse crusade against them. Then will come the dull philosopher of the age, to rebuke our folly, our want of sense, our indiscretion, and proclaim that patriotism, a wild and glittering passion, has died out—that it could not coincide with civilization and free trade. It is false! The virtue that gave to Paganism its dazzling lustre—to Barbarism its redeeming trait—to Christianity its heroic form—is not dead. It still lives to preserve, to console, to sanctify humanity. It has its altar in every clime, its worship and festivities. On the heathered hills of Scotland, the sword of Wallace is yet a bright tradition. The genius of France, brilliant and impetuous, in the literature of the day, pays its enthusiast homage to the piety and heroism of the young Maid of Orleans. In her new Senate Hall, England bids her sculptor place among the effigies of her greatest sons the images of her Hampden and her Russell. In the gay and beauteous capital of Belgium, the daring hand of Geefs has reared a monument full of glorious meaning to the three hundred martyrs of the revolution. By the soft blue waters of Lake Lucerene stands the chapel of William Tell. On the anniversary of his revolt and victory, across those waters, as they glitter in the July sun, skim the light boats of the allied cantons. From the prows hang the banners of the republic, and as they near the sacred spot, the daughters of Lucerene chaunt the hymns of their old poetic land. Then bursts forth the glad *Te Deum*, and Heaven hears again the voice of that wild chivalry of the mountains which, five centuries since, pierced the white eagle of Vienna, and flung it bleeding on the rocks of Uri. At Innspruck, in the black aisle of the old cathedral, the peasant of the Tyrol kneels before the statue of Andreas Hofer. In the defiles and valleys of the Tyrol, who forgets the day on which he fell within the walls of Mantua? It is a festive day all through this quiet, noble land In that old cathedral his inspiring memory is recalled amid the pageantries of the altar—his image appears in every house—his victories and virtues are proclaimed in the songs of the people—and when the sun goes down, a chain of fires—in the deep, red light of which the eagle spreads his wings and holds his giddy revelry—proclaim the glory of the chief whose blood has made his native land a sainted spot in Europe. Sir, shall we not join in this glorious worship, and here in this land—anointed by the blood of many a good and gallant man—shall we not have the faith, the duties, the festivities of patriotism? You discard the weapons of these heroic men—do not discard their virtues. Vindicate the national character, and serve the national cause with generous hearts and stainless hands. You have pledged yourselves to strive in this Confederation for the independence of your country within the limits of the constitution. Keep within the constitution, but do not pervert the virtue of the state. Confront corruption wherever it appears—scourge it from the hustings—scourge it from the public forum—fling the bribes of the minister back into the pest-houses with which he has defaced the land—there let the vermin that feed upon our countrymen bury the bribes in kindred putrefaction—and whilst proceeding with the noble task to which you have vowed your lives and fortunes, let this proud thought enrapture and invigorate your hearts, that in seeking the independence of your country you have preserved its virtues from the seductions of a powerful minister, and the infidelity of bad citizens. Mr. Meagher sat down amidst the most enthusiastic cheers, which lasted for several minutes.

A gentleman, one day, visiting a school at Edinburgh, had a book put into his hand for the purpose of examining a class. The word, "inheritance" occurring in the verse, the querist interrogated the youngster as follows:

"What is inheritance?"

"Patrimony."

"What is patrimony?"

"Something left by a father."

"What would you call it if left by a mother?"

"Matrimony."

From the St. Louis Reveille.

GOOD FOR BUFFALO.
BY JOHN BROWN.

In one of the companies of the 1st regiment of U. S. dragoons, there once happened to be thrown a recruit, whose fond parents, bearing the name of Jackson, had given him the christian name of Andrew—a name, in this case, extremely *mal appropos*. This fellow was drilled with others and drilled alone, but the task of instruction seemed almost a hopeless one. Dismounted, if ordered to start with the *left* foot, he almost invariably put forth the *right*, and it was more than hinted that he could not tell the one from the other.

"And, curse him!" said the sergeant, one day, out of patience, "he don't know his legs, and has not sense enough to *mark* them!"

In the mounted drill he was the same. At a command "to the right," he was just as likely to turn to the wrong as to the right side. As to mounting a horse according to the manual, he saw no use whatever in that; and provided he could climb up by the cantel of the saddle, was perfectly satisfied.

In truth, Jackson was very stupid. He could hardly be taught to keep his arms and accoutrements in order, and could never execute the first movement of the sabre exercise without the most ludicrous blunders, and, if mounted, danger of cutting off his horse's head or ears.

Altogether, after he had been two years in service, he was put down by every body as absolutely "good for nothing"—a worthless appendage to the corps; for he had even been tried on various kinds of extra duty, and failed in all.

The captain had marked Jackson—he regarded him as an anomaly—not exactly an idiot, yet seeming so very near one that the dividing line was hardly perceptible. He can never be fit for anything, thought the captain; and he meditated the discharge of the impracticable dolt, as a "nuisance to the service."

A strict drill officer, the captain required every man to do his duty. When Jackson was on drill, the captain's order to march generally ran as follows:

"Column forward!—Corporal West, *give that man a kick to start him*—march!"

Corporal West, accustomed to this duty, usually by a kick properly dealt, had given Jackson an impetus forward, by the time the command "march!" fell from the captain.

Jackson had, as time flew, been three years in the company, when a march to the prairies was ordered. In the range of that animal near the Arkansas, it became an object with the command to procure a supply of buffalo meat, and every day details of men were made for that purpose.

The captain himself, on one occasion, thirsting for sport, went out with the hunters—They had been out some three or four hours, when Jackson, his horse nearly at full speed, and his carbine unslung, was dashing past the captain towards a herd of buffalo at some distance across the plain.

"Stop, sir, stop!" commanded the captain.

Jackson instantly reined up. So far as he knew how, he had learned to *obey*—the first lesson of a soldier. The captain was inclined to be religious, but now he was betrayed by excitement into the use of naughty language.

"What the devil are *you* doing here?" he demanded fiercely.

"Hunting buffalo, sir."

"Hunting buffalo! D—nation! Who told *you* to hunt buffalo? What business have *you* on the plains?"

"The sergeant detailed me as a hunter, sir."

"The devil he did! Well, the sergeant's a d—d fool," continued the captain, growing warmer and worse betrayed. "What can you do here? Do *you* ever expect to kill a *buffalo?*" he asked, almost with a sneer.

"I've done so, sir, this morning," replied the soldier, touching his cap.

"What! You've killed a buffalo? Take care, sir—don't lie to me—take care! The thing's *impossible!*"

"Indeed, captain, it's true. I've killed *three*, and have a three months' calf tied to the leg of the last one."

"Is it possible?"

"Yes, sir; and I'd have killed one of those four just back in the last hollow, if *you hadn't rode up and scared them away!*"

The captain was more than astonished—he was thunderstruck. The stupid, worthless soldier, suddenly appeared in a new light. His genius had peeped out—he was *developed*.

"Well, well," replied the captain, "go ahead—go ahead—kill all you can; I'm glad you can *do* it; you're *fit for something*—I've discovered it by mere accident; but every man, I suppose, is *made for something*—go ahead, you can earn your rations now, for a few days, at least—you're good for nothing else; but you're GOOD FOR BUFFALO!"

CRUELTY OF THE CHINESE.—When once speaking to a Chinese of the remuneration for pilots in England being fixed by Government, he gave me a description of the wreck of a junk, in consequence of the exorbitant demands of the pilots, who, seeing signs of a coming typhoon, demanded more than the master of the vessel could make up his mind to give. It being at the time nearly dark, the latter, hoping the typhoon would not come on before the ensuing day, anchored, with the intention of sounding his way into the river he wished to enter as soon as it was light again. The next morning, however, he was caught in the storm: the junk struck on a hidden rock, was driven off again, and began rapidly to fill. The sailors nearly all took to the water-butt, which, loosened from the vessel, is the usual refuge in such cases. The master proposed saving himself on the large sail, which, being composed of matting, extending on and supported by a number of bamboos running across it, is very buoyant, and for this purpose cut away, as he supposed, all the ropes which attached it to the vessel. Unfortunately, however, he had not done so completely, and when the junk went down, he was gradually drawn down with the sail and drowned. The water-butt went down also soon after, so that only two or three men saved themselves by clinging to loose pieces of timber. Now, most Englishmen, on telling this story, would feel a little commiseration for the sufferers, and few, if any, would be excited to laughter by it; but the Chinese narrator no sooner came to speak of the drowning, than he began to laugh, and he was so particularly tickled by the manner in which the master met his death, that the tears ran from his eyes from excess of merriment, and he could scarcely get on with the tale. While this story illustrates the want of humane feelings on the part of the Chinese, the cause of its being related is, however, an instance of the candor with which they will admit anything in foreign countries to be of a superior nature, as soon as they perceive it, even tho' it should be the existence of a government institution which they have not. The practice of mutilating children, and constraining them to act as beggars, in order to gain a livelihood, by taking from them the gifts their forced pertinacity or disgusting appearance extort from the public, exists to a great degree in Canton. All the blind people who are seen in the neighborhood of the factories are, I am told, victims of a system that constitutes a strong proof of cruelty in a people who suffer its existence among them.

[Meadow's Notes on China.

From the Reville.

FULL OF LIFE.—BY CARONDELET.

Some winters ago a party of rough country fellows were sitting around a bright blazing fire in a village tavern, situated in the upper part of this State. We, being attracted by their loud voices, heard them calling on one of the number to relate some incident connected with his own history, and drew up into their circle just as he began.

"Well," said he, "Jim and me was old playmates, but hadn't met for some time, when I went down to St. Louis to sell my crap and get the old 'oman some groceries, and who shud drap in the tavern 'bout a minite arter me but Jim Scrogging; we shuck hands, talked a while, and then went up to our room, (for the landlord put us together when he saw we knowed each other,) and told 'em to send us up some licker.

"'Jim,' says I, when we got up to our roosting-place, 'I hear you'r been jined, old hoss; here's luck to you.'

"Jined to what?' sez he, pretendin' not to know what I meant; for he'd been to school, and studed some perfession, as he called it, and thought he talked onkommon well.

"'Jined to Suze Sloper,' sez I, 'and *here's thumpin' luck* to you both, for Suze is a clever gal, and well made, too,' sez I, tryin' to soft-soap him; 'she's got a right smart chance of hips, and I reckon her timbers aint a goin' to break down with her.'

"I seed Jim bite his lips and look sorter mad, but he didn't bile over yet, and sez he:

"'She is a sweet cretur, Mr. Wiggings—all annymashun, and full of life'

"'*Wh-e-e-w!*' sez I, whislin' rite out—'you don't tell that, do you. Full of life! why, you orter be ashamed of yourself, Jim Scroggins.'

"'What do you mean, sir?' sez he.

"'Mean?' sez I—'I don't mean nuthin' but what I say. You orter be ashamed to tell it, fur her sake, when you ain't been married but one month!'

"'Damnashun, sir!' sez he; 'I can't stand that, no how,' and with that he gathers up a piece of furniture and hove it rite at me. I dodged it, and made at him, and we went into it strong.

"Well, we fit round the room, upsettin' cheer and wash fixins, and keepin' up a devil of a racket; but didn't wake no one, till at last down we cum on the floor, Jim on top, and shuck the whole house. This raised a fellar sleepin' under us, and he hollered fire! I think it was fire, sure enuf, with Jim pluggin' away rite in my face, and the back part uf my head takin' revenge out of the floor.

"But it warn't no go; I rolled him, and by that time the whole crowd had gathered and cum a rushin' up. Some hollered part 'em; but *one fellar, that I reckon Jim thought was a fool*, sed, 'Let 'em have it out—fair play!' and at it I went, givin' him what he'd jest give me; but he was so mulish obstinate that he wouldn't say enuf—so, arter I got tired of beatin' him, and appealed to the crowd, the same fellar that wouldn't let 'em part us *hollered fur him*, and they pulled me off. *Maybe* Jim didn't give *him* fits afterwards."

"Well, Bill," asked one of his listeners, after the laugh had in a degree subsided, "did you ever find out what he meant by 'full of life?'"

"Oh, yes," answered the hero, "I furgot; he told me next day, when we made it up—he meant *peert*—nothin' else!

"Ha, ha, ha!" went round the crowd, and we went off to bed.

From the Mother's Magazine.

PATIENCE IN TEMPER AND TEACHING.

We are all learners here on earth. We are all in a process of training for another world, for a higher and nobler and unchanging existence in a future state. This fact invests the children, especially their moral and religious instruction, with great importance. And with this view, it would have a salutary influence on every parent and every teacher to reflect in his daily intercourse with his children or pupils—Now let me remember, I am training and educating these young minds for an immortal existence of happiness or wretchedness in a future world.

Few persons seem to have proper apprehensions of the sacredness which attaches to the instruction of youth. Hence many of the neglects, and many of the errors of teachers; and hence, consequently, many of the mishaps and catastrophes of pupils.

You have, I will suppose, under your tuition, a little boy, eight or nine years of age. It is a most interesting period of life, and the charge is one of the most momentous nature. I can conceive of few employments more delightful than the training of such a child, and there is certainly none which is more responsible.—Every touch you give makes its mark, as the fingers on a mass of ductile wax. You can scarcely say, or do, or omit anything, without contributing, in some way or other, to form the character of your pupil. He finds an example, for good or for evil, in everything about you.

Let me direct attention to a single particular, in which we are all apt to go wrong; I mean the *temper* which we manifest in the company of our pupils. Almost every child has some trait which tries the temper of the teacher. He is stubborn or forgetful, idle or hasty; these are great faults, but that of the teacher who loses his temper, is greater. Patience is a virtue which is especially demanded in the work of instruction; but for this reason, above all others, that all impatience on the teacher's part disturbs, in a high degree, the process of communicating moral truth. If the teacher grow warm, especially if he use reproachful words, the child will suffer pain; some children will suffer great pain. If this be often repeated, an association will be formed in the mind of the child, which may render the particular topic of instruction hateful for life. I could mention, if it were proper, a very striking instance of this. When the child is scolded, or boxed, or laughed at, a scar is sometimes left in his memory; and to my mind, that is a very serious thing. We are dealing with a material more precious than the diamond, and more lasting than the sun. We are forming a tablet, on which may be one day impressed the image of the glorious God. We are handling that which is delicate as the rose-leaf, yielding as clay and yet more mighty, when trained, than all engines of power. We are conversing with those whose angels do always behold the face of God. Let us treat them with sacred awe. Let no word or tone betray anything sinful for them to imitate.—Remember the words of the Roman: *Reverentia magna debetur pueris*—Great reverence is due to the young. Remember the higher words of Christ: "Take heed lest ye offend (or cause to stumble) one of these little ones."

I am persuaded that much of our instruction goes for nothing, just for want of temper.—The motto of the teacher should be, LOVE IS POWER. A loving teacher will communicate twice as much as another. And this gentleness is compatible with a high measure of authority. There are some who never rebuke a child, even for a slight breach of decorum, but in the language of bitter sneer and sarcasm. This is like burning the tendrils with a red hot iron. It is an unlovely weapon with any age; but when applied to shrinking, sensitive children, it is barbarous and cruel.

To make a child angry during his lessons, is to give him his food scalding hot. Let the operations be repeated a number of times and he will contract a dislike for the teacher, and his teachings. Every unkind feeling thus engendered in his little bosom, will go a certain length towards fixing an evil habit upon him. From such causes human character receives its bent. And, O, how much holier a race would grow up around us, if, in all our dealings with little ones, we bear in mind that the Christian love of our hearts should be operative, even in our earliest and slightest teaching!

From the Richmond Enquirer.

THE SLAVE TRADE.
TESTIMONY OF AN ENGLISHMAN.

The N. Y. Express gives an interesting sketch of a debate in the British House of Commons on the subject of the African slave trade. The important fact was elicited, that under the very expensive treaty between Great Britain, the United States and France, to keep a squadron on the coast of Africa to watch and capture slavers, the iniquitous traffic still continues with unabated vigor. The evil, contends the Express, can never be remedied, as long as the great demand for slaves in Cuba and Brazil is allowed to be supplied. These are the two great slave markets. Check the current of traffic to these two points and the atrocious evil will die out.

Mr. Bothwick, a member of the British House of Commons, called upon Lord Palmerston, as Minister of Foreign Affairs, to abrogate the treaty he had made with the United States and France on this subject. In the course of his remarks, he expressed the idea that England owes to mankind the exertion of her great power to put down the trade in Africa which her own people began. It is to her that the United States are indebted for the introduction of slaves, even against the remonstrances of their own colonies. Mr. Bothwick, in pressing the annulment of the treaties of England with other powers to keep up African blockading squadrons, presented the following facts, which should forever seal the lips of British fanatics to any denunciation of the system of slavery in our country:—

"England first engaged in slave dealing in 1652, when John Cocking fitted out thirty-eight vessels, the largest being 120 tons and the smallest 40, to carry negroes from Africa to Hispaniola, now St. Domingo, where they were sold. From 1752 to 1762, the trade increased to such an extent that during that time no fewer than 71,115 negroes were imported into Jamaica, and sold at the average of £30 each. From time to time English dealers contracted to supply foreign powers with slaves, *and in every instance the contracts were sanctioned by the British Government.* It was a curious fact that the first attempt to put an end to the traffic in slaves, was made by the planters themselves. In 1747, the Assembly of Jamaica passed two bills, the object of which was to suppress the slave trade; but the British Government refused to sanction those measures, and directed the Governors of the West India colonies to inform the assemblies *that if they passed any more bills of a similar nature, they would be deprived of the power of legislating for their own affairs;* and the reason assigned for that proceeding was, *that the slave trade was very profitable to the citizens of the mother country.* In 1794, the House of Commons took a step towards the ultimate abolition of the slave trade, by passing a bill prohibiting the sale of slaves to foreigners. The House of Lords, however, rejected the bill; and it was not until—in consequence of the famous agitation headed by Wilberforce and Fox, and countenanced by Pitt—the anti-slavery feeling took such a strong hold of the public mind, that the Legislature was obliged to grapple with the question; and, finally, in 1807, the slave trade, as far as Great Britain is concerned, was made felony."

We hope, then, (says the Express,) soon to hear England, in the earnestness of her atonement, remonstrating with Spain and Brazil in a voice loud enough to be heard in Madrid and Rio Janeiro. A little British thunder, of the old sort, would soon clear the air, we believe, on the coast of Africa, by making Cuba and Brazil too hot for slavers to fit out from, or go back to.

A Democrat in England.—Mr. Sturge, a candidate for a seat in Parliament for Leeds, addressed an assemblage of from eight to ten thousand people, to whom he held forth in the following strain:

"He commenced by declaring that, holding that every one of his fellow-citizens unconvicted of crime, was entitled to the right of suffrage, he would not consent to be put in nomination for Parliament, if he had not the support and confidence of the non-electors, so unjustly deprived of a voice in the choice of rulers. He was infavor of a total separation of Church and State—of entire freedom of trade—the abolition of the game laws, and those of primogeniture and entail. Would abolish all oaths and capital punishment. He saw no necessity for supporting, at an annual expense of £20,000,000, a standing army and navy. He would allow no man, in receipt of pay and pension from the Government, to hold a seat in Parliament. He wished the people of Leeds to have a full understanding of his sentiments; but he would use no influence to obtain a vote. He deprecated the common custom of canvassing for votes; he would not solicit one if his election depended upon it.—We are glad to learn that there is every probability of the election of so thorough a reformer. He has the support of the Leeds Mercury, the most influential paper out of London, in the United Kingdom."

A TOUGH 'UN.—A Southern paper tells the following Munchausenish story, which, if 'not bad to take,' is certainly hard to digest. We have swallowed some tough 'uns in our day, but the author of this could give an anaconda 'six,' and then throw him into 'fits.'—Where's Sam Hide?

Many years ago a settler in the Macon started one day on a hunting excursion, and after travelling about half the day, killed a noble bear. He then threw the bear and gun over his shoulder and started homeward. After walking about four miles he became very much fatigued, and concluded to stop and take an hour's rest. He dropped Brum on the ground, laid his gun by the side of the bear, and retired to a log some fifteen or twenty steps off, and laid him down to sleep. After sleeping about half an hour he awoke, and was startled at finding a ferocious panther between him and his game. What was he to do? He could not get at his gun for the panther. But in the very energy and frenzy of despair, he started to his feet and met the beast in his spring. The hunter ran his arm down the throat of the panther, through and through him—caught him by the tail—gave it a heavy jerk, and *turned the beast wrong side out!* If any of our cotemporaries doubt this story, let them tell us so. 'We've got the papers!'

GOOD REPLY.—"If we are to live after death why don't we have some knowledge of it?" said a skeptic to a clergyman.

"Why didn't you have some knowledge of the world before you came into it?" was the caustic reply.

STAND FAST.—Under all trials of life, *stand fast!* Would you wish to live without trial—then would you not wish to die but half a man. Without trial you cannot guess at your own strength Men do not learn to swim upon a table. They must go into deep water and buffet the surges. If you wish to understand their true character, if you would know their whole strength, and of what they are capable, throw them overboard! over with them! and if they are worth saving, they will swim ashore of themselves. The Spartans exposed their upright children—nay, all their children to such trying hardships that none but the hardy could outlive the exposure.—And what followed? A nation of heroes: men, who even in their boyhood, were incapable of untruth; who would suffer their entrails to be torn out by the wild beast, without a single outcry or whimper! of men who played in heavier armor than they went into battle with; of men who regarded the hardships that destroyed others as mere pastime. So much for the hardening effect of trial from the first; of enduring hardship. Stand fast, therefore! Come what may, stand fast, and thank God that he has not forgotten you, when trial and hardships are upon you when, look where you may, there seems to be no chance of escape.

NEW BUILDING MATERIAL.—It seems that in Buffalo they are beginning to use a material for building, very common in the south of France, and we believe in many other places enjoying a warm and dry climate. Dr. Theller, of Buffalo, has introduced it into that city, and is about to build a dwelling house, and a Maison de Sante, for the homœopathic treatment of patients. The material, as described by the Buff. Com. Advertiser, consists of large bricks, dried in the sun, only 16 inches long, 12 wide, and 8 in thickness; made of pure, strong clay, without any mixture of sand or gravel, kneaded with straw, wild hay, or some such material. After drying, it is sometimes necessary to fill up the cracks by pouring over them a thin composition of sand, lime and mortar. A foundation of "concrete," or something capable of protecting the bricks from the damp, is necessary. A projecting roof should also be used, for the same reason.—Common mortar is used to cement the bricks together, and a covering of water-proof cement or "rough cast" gives a finish to the appearance and protection to the building. Durability, cheapness, warmth in winter, and coolness in summer, are the alleged advantages of this material.

"A HASTY PLATE OF SOUP."
Cooked up for the Blade by Tom.

A TOUGH STORY.—Our uncle Ezra is in the habit sometimes of 'stretching the truth' a little—a vicious sort of propensity from which the rest of the family are singularly free. We heard him tell Snooks a rather severe tale one day last week, which, we have concluded to give to the world:—

"When I lived in Maine," said he, "I helped *break up* a new piece of ground; we got the wood off in the winter, and *arly*

BRITISH MARKETS.

By the arrival of the Cambria.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 3, 11 o'clock, A. M.—The Corn market.—Best western canal flour, 27s. to 27s. 6d. per bbl. Philadelphia and Baltimore, warranted sweet, 26s. to 26s. 6d.; sour 21s. to 23s.; Richmond and Alexandria 25s. to 26s.; New Orleans and Ohio, 23s. to 25s.

W. S. wheat, white and mixed, 8s. to 9s. 2d. per 70 lbs.; red 7s. 6d. to 8s. 9d. Oats, per 45 lbs., 3s. to 3s. 4d. Barley, per 60 lbs., 4s. to 5s. Rye, per 480 lbs., 30s. to 34s.—Peas, per 504 lbs., 30s. to 40s.

Indian corn, round, 26 to 30s. per quarter; unsound and heated 20s. to 24s. Indian corn meal, 14s. per bbl. Some parcels of Indian corn which had been slightly heated, but restored, were yesterday sold by auction, at 25s. per quarter, and some Western canal flour at 21s. 6d. to 23s. 6d. per barrel, but the transactions were generally unimportant.

The above is the result of yesterday's market, and shows a serious decline in the price of breadstuffs. A panic has decidedly taken place, accelerated by the gradual downward tendency of the late London markets, the highly favorable state of the home crops and the stiffness of the money market.

In the London corn market, on Monday, a reduction upon wheat of 8s. to 10s. per qr. took place. We have no quotations to give of yesterday's transactions.

Cotton market.—Fair Upland Cotton, 7 1-4d. per lb.; Mobile, middling, 6 1-2 to 6 7-8; good fair 7 3-8, fine 7 3-8 to 8; Alabama and Tennessee, middling, 6 7-8 to 6 3-8; New Orleans, middling, 6 1-2 to 7; good fair, 7 1-2 to 8; fine, 8 1-2 to 9; Bowed Georgia, middling, 6 3-8 to 6 7-8; good fair, 7 1-4 to 7 1-2; fine, 7 3-4; Sea Island, middling, 10 to 13; good fair, 15 to 17; fine, 20 to 24.

The sales of the week ending the 23d ult., were 25,500 bales, of which 2,000 were taken on speculation, and 2,500 for export. Those for the week ending the 30th ult. were 18,130 bales, of which 2,700 were for speculation, and 1,000 for export. The transactions for the last three days ending yesterday evening were about 18,500 bales, 6,005 of which were for speculation and export The stock in port is estimated at 400,000 bales, against 740,000 bales at the same period last year.

The markets had been languid for ten days preceding the arrival of the steamer of the 16th ult., with a decline 1-8d. per lb, but since then the market has acquired more firmness and the decline has been partially recovered.

Provisions.—Prime mess beef per tierce of 304 lbs. new, 88s. to 93s.; ordinary, 84s. to 87s.; mess, per bbl. of 200 lbs. 50s. to 58s.; ordinary 40s. to 50s. Pork—prime mess, new, per bbl., 70s. to 75s.; old, 60s. to 67s.; mess, 65s. to 84s. prime, 54s. to 60s.

Bacon, dried and smoked, old, 40s. to 45s.; long middlings, free from bone, 52s. to 65s., ribs in, 50s. to 62s.; short, 54s. to 65s.; ribs in, 50s. to 62s.; shoulders, 30s. to 38s. hams, smoked or dry, in canvass, per cwt., 40s. to 50s; casks in salt, 47s. to 52s.

Cheese.—Fine 50 to 57s. per cwt., middling 47 to 48s.; ordinary 40 to 44s. Lard.—Fine leaf in kegs, 50 to 52s. per cwt., bbls. 47 to 50.; ordinary to middling 42 to 45s.—Tongues in pickle, 18 to 21s. per dozen. Pigs 34 to 40s. per cwt.

Metals.—U. S. lead, pig, in bond, per ton, 16 to £17. Iron, British bar, £9 5s.; rod, £10 5s.; hoops, £11 5s. to £11 10s.; sheets, £11 10s. to £11 12s. In Wales, bar, £8 10s. to £12 6s.; Scotch, pig, £4. On the Clyde, £3 10s.

Tin plates, best charcoal, 30s. 6d. to 36s. 8d. per box.

Miscellaneous.—Tallow, per ton, 48s. to 49s. Oils—Lard, per ton, 38l. to 42l.; Sperm, duty paid, 85l. to 87l.; Whale, 26l. to 28l.; Linseed leake.

☞It is said that the most attractive feature of a newspaper is its variety. We think so ourselves, and therefore we give the following article, not that we would be understood as for one moment believing that any of the ladies who deign to glance their bright orbs over the columns of the Journal, act in the same way as the manner there depicted. Not we. But we do so for the purpose of gratifying the spleen of several old Bachelors, who read with avidity any thing that looks like a hit at the ladies, just on the same principle that the fox thought the grapes sour. As a newspaper Editor, we have to cater for all sorts of tastes.

From the Brooklyn Advertiser.

"SHOPPING" LADIES.

We happened to be in a dry goods store the other day, when a lady entered, and inquired for some trifling article, which was shown.—The article was examined, laid down, and another taken up. But we will describe what took place, as near as possible:—

"I see," said the lady, "you advertise some cheap ribbons; please let me see them." [They were shown, and the lady unrolls some half a dozen pieces.] "What a beautiful calco! will you hand it down? [Examines it.] These are delicate muslins; what is the price? will they wash? Are you sure? What is the price of this shawl? That is too high. Oh! I want to look at some book muslins. [They were shown and turned over.] I forgot, it is Swiss I wanted to see. [Swiss shown.] Are not those new patterns of de laines? Do let me see them. Now that I am here, I may as well look at some fine cotton hose. [Shown four parcels] Please show me a few samples of silk hose; I was informed you had received a new lot of silks—dress silks; will you let me see them, sir? [The clerk handed down and unrolled some eight or nine pieces.] What a lovely lace! please let me see it!—[Shown.] Have you no other patterns? [Others shown.] Well, only think, it was thread lace I wanted, and this is cotton; please let me see your thread laces. [Shows a large box full, which were all examined.] I am sorry to give you so much trouble, but do let me see some of your best French kid gloves. [Several dozen shown, and half a dozen pair tried on.] What an elegant tonic; please let me see it. What is the price? Is not that rather high? Have you others? [Others shown.] Really, I'm afraid you'll think I'm troublesome—"

"Not at all," said the clerk, and blushed as he spoke it.

"But do let me see your Cashmere shawls, of the latest style. [A dozen shown, opened and examined; rather short in stature, stood on tip toe to look over.] I would like to see some Irish sheeting. What a lovely embroidered pocket handkerchief—do let me see it. Lovely. Have you others? [Others handed.] What is the price of this muslin?"

"Ten cents a yard, ma'am."

"I'll take two yards. [The countenance of the clerk lighted up as he measured it.]—Let me see your sewing silk. How much a skein? I'll take one. [3 cents.] O dear! I had almost forgot, I wanted to see your carpets." Piece after piece was unrolled. This piece had too much red and that too much green, the other too much blue; the next was too high, and the other following too low—finally she said, 'I'll call again if I cannot get suited better.' The 23 cents worth was folded up, paid for, and when the clerk handed the parcel to the lady, she said, "Please send it to No. — York street."

"I would madam," said the clerk, "but the cartmen are all gone home."

"The lady left the store, and the poor philosophical clerk set about his one hour's work to fold up and put away the tossed goods. We gave up—we thought the printer devil's cry of 'copy—copy—more copy,' was the most annoying thing in the world, but the practised shopping lady goes ahead of it."

To the above, the New York Commercial Advertiser adds the following as a set off:—

Not so fast, neighbor, not so fast. We have a word to say about the scene you have so graphically described. Was the lady handsome, agreeable, intelligent? "On your honor, sir," was she not a good natured, elegant, educated, modest young lady, not yet out of her teens, with a bewitching smile dimpling her fair cheek, and as each request parted her coral lips, was there not music in her silvery tones? Aye, we thought as much. Well, then, we say the young gentleman had his reward, and was rather to be envied than pitied, "What a beautiful calico!" Why there's melody in the very sentence, though we hear not the sweet warbling of the lady's voice. Will they wash? we own, is rather practical and prosaic, but no doubt her mamma bade her ask that question, and it was amply atoned for by the half mistrusting, half confiding, "are you sure!" No wonder that our "philosophical friend" blushed as he avowed that it was no trouble to comply with the gently uttered wishes.

Nay, we even go farther, and aver a conviction that the young gentleman gained much by this pleasant interlude of his daily occupation. We have no doubt he had his say also in the matter, which our neighbor did not overhear; or perhaps, overhearing, has "cast discreetly" into the shade.

At the least, he had an interview with a real heroine, when perhaps, otherwise, he would have been conning the pages of some miserable novel in chase of an imaginary one. Be that as it may, we must protest against any comparison between the harsh, ungrateful sound of the printer's devil "calling for copy," and the feminine tenderness with which the lady whispered "what a lovely lace."

A British Outrage on American Soil.—Pierre Chouteau, Jr., & Co., the successors of the American Fur Company, have a trading establishment in the Sioux country, on the head waters of the Red River of the North, several miles within the American territory, and from the line dividing us from the British colonies. For some time past in fact, ever since the apprehended difficulties between the two countries concerning the Oregon boundary—the British government have kept stationed in the vicinity of Selkirk's settlement, a body of regular troops, who, it is now well understood, were intended if hostilities had occurred, to take Fort Snelling and other posts and property on the Upper Mississippi. A short time since, some of these troops, as is alleged, deserted and came across into the American territory, and, we believe, some of them entered into the employ of the American traders. Subsequently, a British officer, with a force of regular soldiers, came over to the American trading station, and arrested these men, asserting that they were deserters.

Against this act of invasion of our soil, and insult to our national authority, the agent at the station remonstrated He had neither the authority, nor the means of resistance; nor was he disposed to protect the men against lawful seizure, but he earnestly protested against the British government exercising this high prerogative upon our soil, and this, too, without investigation or the shadow of authority from the United States. His remonstrance and protests were unheeded; the men were seized, bound, and carried back into the British possessions. The fate of the parties arrested is not known.

It is unnecessary to dwell upon the illegality of this act, or the insult it gives to the jurisdiction of the government of the United States. All we now add is, that, for the truth of the facts, the testimony of men of the highest respectability may be had, if the government thinks proper to look into it.

[*St. Louis Reporter.*

A GREAT OPENING FOR MECHANICS.—There is a great opening for mechanics in California, and will doubtless continue to be for long years to come. The disproportion of supply to demand, judging from that truest of all standards, price, must be great indeed. A letter recently received from Monterey, says:

"A tailor will charge $24 for making a plain frock coat, and finding trimmings; $5 for the plainest kind of pants, and every thing else in proportion. A blacksmith (or a substitute for a blacksmith) will not work here unless he can make from $6 to $10 per day, and even then, it often happens that the person who wants a job done, has to wait either till some man who fairly knows how to strike a blow with the hammer has time to get sober, or be in the humor to go to work. There was a wharf partly built in Monterey last year, and a crane put on it for hoisting bales, boxes, &c. An iron band was required to go round the cap, in which the crane swung.—There were then four blacksmiths in Monterey, and he who was considered the best workman, was engaged to weld this iron band, which consisted of a piece of flat bar iron, six feet long.

"On asking the blacksmith what he charged to weld that band and put it on the cap, he said $6 per day; which was agreed to. The job took the man six days to finish it.

"There are some few carpenters in the country, but they will not work day's work. I have known some of them to make $12 each day when they thought proper to work, and that at the most ordinary kind of work. For instance, they charge $18 for making a panel door of the most ordinary kind, and of red wood, which is remarkably easily worked; and the same price for a pair of common shutters, made of the same wood. For making window sashes, 50 cents for each pane the sash contains, $4 per square for laying a floor, if of red wood, and $6 if of pine."

PENNSYLVANIA NULLIFICATION.—The following paragraph furnishes the best of practical commentaries on the late act of Pennsylvania, liberating slaves which touch her territory. It must be viewed as an incitement to the slaves of Maryland and Virginia to escape from their masters. When South Carolina nullified an act of Congress, Pennsylvania was the earliest and loudest of the States which denounced the proceeding. She has greatly outdone South Carolina in the exercise of State Sovereignty, for she has not only nullified an act of Congress and a decision of the Supreme Court, but the *Constitution itself*. Why is it that her Northern coadjutors—her sister States, who opposed Nullification at the South and favor the Wilmot Proviso—are now so silent on the subject of Pennsylvania Nullification?

"*Escape of Slaves.*—We learn from the Winchester Virginian that thirteen slaves of Mr. Newton Rowley, of that place, escaped from his premises on Saturday night last, and although prompt measures were taken for their recovery, but two of the number have as yet been re-captured. On the same night, Mr. Fayette Washington, who resides near Stephenson's Depot, lost two slaves and seven horses, and there is no doubt that the whole party are now together under whip and spur for the State of Pennsylvania."

Charleston News.

YELLOW FEVER IN NEW ORLEANS.—The New Orleans Delta says:—"Whilst it cannot be said that the epidemic has abated in its violence, there are indications that it has pretty nearly attained its zenith, and under the influence of favorable weather, diligent attentions, and the great skill of our unsurpassed faculty, will begin to decline." On Sunday of last week winter clothes for daily wear, and blankets and counterpanes at night, were agreeable.—*Evening News.*

SPOTS ON THE SUN.—The Philadelphia Inquirer says: "There are now 28 large spots, each with a penumbra or shadow, while the smaller ones are almost too numerous to count. These spots appear through the glass as black as ink—the black being the more intense from its contrast to the dazzling glory around. The smallest spots average 600 miles in diameter, and the largest are from 12,000 to 16,000 miles across—that is, twice the diameter of our earth. One day of last week, the sun exhibited a very peculiar appearance, being of a pale yellow color; and it was observed by Mr. Stoddard, that several of the spots appeared immediately afterwards. The largest spot, however, has now been on the sun for 71 days, during which period it has changed its form several times."

☞The *Musquitoes* bit very bad last night.

We received last night's western mail. No papers from points beyond Cincinnati. In the Cincinnati Atlas of Thursday last we find the following:

Wash. Union.

Late and important news from Santa Fe.—Sad news of the St. Louis battalion.—Severe battle with the Indians.—Eight Americans killed, four wounded.

To the very attentive St. Louis correspondent of the Louisville courier we are indebted for the following important letter from the west:

CAMP OF ARKANSAS RIVER, July 23, 1847.

I have no news worth transmitting to you but what will be painful to your readers. We left Council Grove when I wrote you last, on the 5th inst., and arrived here, twenty miles below the crossings, on last night. The battalion has not moved together since we left Fort Leavenworth. Captains Shepherd and Woechen were seperate, while Captains Cunningham, Paul, and Barnes, were in one body, under the command of Lt. Colonel Easton.

On the evening of the 20th instant, while some of our men had crossed the Arkansas river (on the banks of which we were encamped) for the purpose of procuring fire-wood, the Indians pounced upon them, and before any assistance could be rendered, eight of them were killed and four wounded. The alarm was soon in camp that the Indians had attacked our men on the opposite shore; and in a few moments Captain Barne's company, which was encamped at a point nearest the river, hastened to their relief; but before they could get in musket range, the Indians had made good their retreat on their horses. Captain McNair's company of cavalry—which has been with us since we left Council Grove—were soon in their saddles, and in pursuit, but they did not succeed in overtaking them.

The party of Indians which made the attack was about 50 in number. Scouting parties, in all numbering, it is supposed, between three and four hundred, were seen on the surrounding heights. They were well mounted, and were, it is supposed, Cumanches. Fifty of our men were across the river at the time the attack was made, were in small parties, and entirely unarmed. Nearly all of the killed and wounded were most horribly lanced and scalped. One of them was literally covered with lance and arrow wounds. The names of the killed and wounded are as follows: Company D.; killed—Captain Paul P. Porter and Charles Frass: wounded—company of Capt. Barnes—Wm. Duncan, Lodwick, James and H. Barlow: killed—volunteer regiment—J. Johnson, and ——, wounded. We will remain four or five days, to repair wagons and to rig up Hayden's train of wagons, which are now lying at the ford—the cattle for which were nearly all stolen by the Indians, preventing them from going over.

The report that the fort had been surprised by the Indians proves to be erroneous. The Indians attacked and killed three men, but did not burn the fort.

The man who built and has charge of it says he will abandon it unless some thirty men of our battalion are ordered to remain with him—of which I think there is no probability.

FURTHER.—A letter from the battalion, dated 25th of July, informs us that Capt. Shepherd moved on the day previous, and that Captain Woechen would leave on that day. Three companies, comprising the battalion, would leave on the following day. Coons and several of the traders were travelling in company with Captain Woechen.

The Wilmot Proviso.—The Philadelphia N. American charges the democrats of the North with having defeated the Wilmot Proviso, and says the papers in that interest have taken ground, in advance, against its principles.—We are glad to have this evidence from the pen of an opponent of the loyalty of our party in the Northern States to right and justice.—We are rejoiced to see that they stand by the South and the Union on this great question. But the same paper which gives us this pleasing intelligence also gives us some of an opposite character. It tells us that the whig party, though "deprecating the necessity of such a Proviso, will, if circumstances require, support it and the principles it involves with all the vigor which comes from the consciousness of right and the persuasion of duty."—We hope that the N. American is not authorized to speak for the whig party in this matter—that it has not been truly represented. If not a majority of the whigs, we trust that the *Southern whigs* will not make a party question of such a momentous subject, but will be found by the side of the democrats doing battle for the rights of the South and the safety of the Union. On the Bank, Tariff and Annexation questions, they went with their party against Southern *interests*. Southern *rights* are now assailed, and we hope they will pause before they go further.—[*Rich. Enquirer*, 21st.

THE MARKETS.—*Effect of the Foreign News.* The private letters by the Steamer were received on Saturday, and differ very little from the first published accounts. Nothing of moment was done in flour. Howard street from new wheat, was held at $6, and buyers offered $5,50. There was a sale of 100 bbls. City Mills at $6. Grain of all kinds was dull. Small sales of good to prime reds at 112 a 120c., and of white for family flour at 130 a 135c.; white and yellow corn at 65 a 70c. Rye at 70c., and Oats at 35 a 38c. Whiskey 26 a 27c. per gallon.

At New York, on Saturday, there were moderate sales of flour at previous rates, while wheat slightly improved, with sales of prime Genesee at 128 a 130c., and of mixed Southern at 125c. Corn is in fair request and a little improved. Sales of yellow at 80c., and of mixed at 75 a 76c. Oats 50 a 52c.; Rye 78 a 80 cts.—*Baltimore Clipper.*

The first striking Clock.—In the time of Alfred the Great, the Persians imported into Europe a machine which presented the first rudiments of a striking clock. It was brought out as a present to Chalmagne from Abdallah, by two Monks of Jerusalem, in the year 800.—Among other presents, says Eginbar, was a herolage of brass, wonderfully constructed by some mechanical artist, in which the course of twelve hours *ap elepsydräm vertebature*, with as many little brazon balls, which at the close of each hour, dropped down on a set of bells underneath, and sounded the end of the hour. There were also twelve figures of horsemen, who, when the twelve hours were completed, turned out of twelve windows, which till then stood open, and returning again, shut the windows after them. It is to be remembered that Eginhart was an eye witness of what is here described, and that he was an abbot, a skilful architect, and very learned in the sciences.—[*Scientific American.*

TENNESSEE.—OUR CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.—All uncertainty as to the result is at an end, and it is now conceded that our talented and faithful sentinel upon the watchtower, the Hon. F. P. Stanton, is re-elected. The race has been a close one—more tight, by far, than we expected, although we were prepared to see a falling off from the democratic vote throughout the State. But the democracy of the district have secured much in being able to retain Mr. Stanton in Congress. It maintains him in the foreground, as the rallying cry for the next election.

Memphis Monitor, Aug. 13.

A NOVEL VISITOR.—A large Alligator was discovered yesterday in the dock between Brown's and Dewees's wharves. Muskets and rifles were soon put into requisition, and after a number of ineffectual shots, Mr. Davenport had the good fortune to plant a ball in his brain, when the huge animal turned over on his back an unresistive captive. After considerable labor he was landed on the wharf, and was found to measure twelve feet in length. It was a novel occurrence to find these animals in salt water, and is perhaps to be accounted for by the recent freshet in Cooper river.—*Charleston Mercury*

The Chinese Junk.—It is now said that the Chinese Junk will visit Philadelphia shortly

The Credit of the Government.—Our attention has been attracted to the favorable estimation in which the government securities are held, as is manifested by the daily sales. Large amounts are purchased and a handsome premium paid.

The representation of a portion of the whig press, that the government was running up a large account upon the debit side, are unable to disturb the serenity of public confidence.—A panic cannot be started in the days of gold and silver with the ease of former times. A year and a half ago, a paralysis of trade and the bankruptcy of the government would have been prophesied by these paper-money financiers of other days as sure to follow the present circumstances of the nation. An expensive war on hand, and a reduction of duties, could in their eyes have ended only in the discredit of the government, and the specie currency of the independent treasury would have put the final stroke to trade. So confident of the unerring truth of such predictions were the whig financiers, that all their reputation would have been shaken, as often heretofore, upon the issue.

Nothing could have been further from the truth than such assertions. Instead thereof, the government has sufficient income to meet every demand. Her revenues are increasing rapidly. The States are prosperous, and are reducing promptly and cheerfully their public debts. The people press onward their ceaseless activity and buoyant expectations. Manufacturers were never more prosperous. The bounties of agriculture will overload every store house and granary in the land. Every ship and boat is pressed into service on our inland routes, and the flags of almost every nation may often be seen floating in our harbors. How unlike the predictions of the old standard prophets of the whig party!

[*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

Who cannot be rich?—A Polish woman who has a stall in the Washington Market, found herself, about fifty years ago, a widow with four young children, and an estate of just one dollar and fifty cents in money. She did not, however, turn her steps toward the Alms house, nor spend her time in begging from door to door. Though embarrassed by a very poor knowledge of our language, she immediately invested her capital in some articles which she could sell, and commenced operations, employing the children as she could for her assistance. For a year or two past, she has had the market stall. A few months ago she learned that the owner of a good farm of seventy-five acres in one of the central counties of the State, was very desirous to sell his farm for money. She examined the farm, found a good house, barn, &c., and fifty acres under cultivation. Her twelve shillings had grown to twelve *hundred dollars*, all safe in the Savings Bank, and she offered it for the farm, and it was accepted,—for it was all in cash. The Polish widow now has her country estate, where she has been spending some months; though, unwilling to retire as yet, she has returned and resumed her stall. What a fine provision for herself and family has she secured by five years of determined effort!—What proof has she made, that this is the land where all may be rich who have health, and where they only who have it not are proper objects of charity. We only hope that this honorable Polish widow will not be tempted to throw herself and her farm away upon some lazy loafer.—[*New York Journ. of Commerce.*

THE CHINESE JUNK.—This strange craft continues to attract numerous visitors. Though the project originated with a Yankee, it was carried out by an Englishman, who "bought in" for $10,000 premium, after the Junk was ready for sea. The Chinese sailors who are on board complain of ill-usage. They belong to a province of China remote from Canton, and were shipped for a coasting voyage.

After being some weeks at sea, suspecting foul play, they refused to work, and the Junk drifted for two days. But the proprietor and a few English sailors arming themselves and taking advantage of a favorable moment, forced the Chinese to work. Subsequently they determined to starve themselves to death, and were nearly three days without food.

After the Junk had been a week or ten days in New York, an American gentleman who had resided five years in the place from which these men came, went on board, and finding that he spoke their language (which differs from that spoken at Canton) they made their complaint to him. This gentleman communicated the facts to some merchants, who called upon the Junk proprietor and asked him to pay the Chinese sailors regular wages and provide for their return in an American ship. Their proposition was at first rejected and resented, but on finding that his Junk would be libelled and his speculation blown up, the gentleman complied, and arrangements are now making for the return of the men who were inveigled from their homes.—[*Albany Journ.*

BRIGADIER GENERAL PIERCE.—Gen. Pierce, who left Vera Cruz for Puebla on the 18th ult., to join Gen. Scott's command, was an officer in the late war, and has been a distinguished member of the United States Senate from New Hampshire. Mr. Polk, since he has been in the executive chair, tendered him the appointment of Attorney General for the United States, which he declined, prefering rather to lead our eagles to victory abroad, than to practice law in our courts at home.—He has an excellent military reputation, and has thus far shown himself eminently qualified for his high command. He reached Perote rapidly, and on his march drove the Mexicans from a position near the National Bridge, said to be "one of the strongest in the country."—The best wishes of the people attend him and his command, who doubtless have already joined Gen. Scott, and are now with our army in the city of Mexico.—[*Pennsylvanian.*

☞We admit that we abused our friends in Camden *rather* early. We were so completely taken aback by their strange course, that we could not help it. But we are willing to do them justice and say they have acted nobly, as the following article from the last Camden Journal abundantly shows:

"*Town of Camden—Rail Roads*—We are gratified to announce to our readers, and especially to our up-country friends, who have taken some umbrage at some former remarks of ours, that an overwhelming majority of the tax-paying citizens of this town, have requested the Town Council to subscribe $75,000 to the Charlotte Rail Road, and that in pursuance of this request, the constituted authorities on last Wednesday, subscribed to the amount of 750 shares. We do not believe that such an act of public spirit and liberality, has ever been equalled by any town or city corporation in the United States, and this statement will readily be believed, when we say that the amount thus subscribed, is about *one-fourth* of the value of the taxable property within the limits of the town. We are proud of Camden, and such a public spirit as was here manifested on last Wednesday, if kept alive, will soon elevate her to her true position."

We would have complied with the request of the Journal, by inserting the articles referred to, but it has not been in our power.

Charlotte (N. C.) Journal.

A Liar.—Among the many anecdotes of Buena Vista, one beats all others. An Arkansas soldier, wounded, asked an Indianaman to help him off the field. The latter does so by enabling him to mount his horse, riding himself before. During the ride, the Arkansian had his head shot off unknown to his companion. Arriving at the doctor's quarters, the Indianaman was asked what he wanted?

"I brought this man to have his leg dressed."

"Why," replied the doctor, "his head is off!"

"The d—d liar!" exclaimed the man of Indiana, looking behind him, "he *told me* he was only shot in the leg!"

A FINE PICTURE OF FEDERALISM.—The "North American," probably in the spirit of the man who doubted his own existence, is sometimes inclined to deny that the democracy of this country is entitled to that name, but that the federalists are. In order to settle this question, we purpose pointing out the striking resemblance between the federalism which opposed the late war, and that (the party of our cotemporary) which opposes the present We copy from Mathew Carey's "Olive Branch" the following graphic and truthful sketch:

"Those (says Mr. Carey) who are unacquainted with the causes that led to the late war, might, from the publications that have appeared against it, believe *that the United States were wholly the aggressors—that England had been a tame and submissive sufferer of degradation, outrage, and insult*—and that *our rulers had been wantonly led, by inordinate and accursed ambition*, to engage in a ruinous and destructive war, in order to enrich themselves, squander away the public treasure, and impoverish the nation. They were, it would appear, actuated by as unholy motives as ever impelled Attila, Genghis Khan, or Bonaparte, to perpetrate outrage and cruelty to the utmost extent of their power.

"These allegations were made in the strongest language in the London papers. The prince regent appealed to the world, that Great Britain had not been the aggressor in the war. And, as we have seen, the lords of the admiralty asserted that war was declared 'after all the grievances of this country had been removed.'

"*The federal papers re-echoed and magnified the accusations of the British writers*, and succeeded so far as to influence a large portion of the public with the most frantic exasperation against the rulers of their choice, whom they suspected of having abused their confidence. *Governors of States in their addresses, as well as Senates and Houses of Representatives in their replies*, took the same ground. *and assumed guilt, and profligacy, and corruption, as the parents of the war.*"

The Senate of Massachusetts followed the example of the House, and declared that

"*The war was founded in falsehood, declared without necessity, and its real object was extent of territory by unjust conquests*, and to aid the great tyrant of Europe in his views of aggrandizement."

The reader will have no difficulty in finding wherein this sketch of federalism in 1812-'14, is true of federalism in 1847. If there ever was a doubt as to the question, this extract would settle it. *The offspring boldly vindicates and asserts its ancestry*, and the descendant proves itself worthy of its ancient and notorious progenitor.—[*Pennsylvanian.*

When is the ruin to come?—After all, there is nothing so vexatious and annoying as suspense. It is the same whether we wait for the marriage or, (so says the books,) the hangman's noose. It is alike difficult to bear, whether felt in a state of hope or fear—whether the object be certain or uncertain. We repeat there is nothing so vexatious and annoying as suspense. Even the blow that scatters our brightest anticipations is made welcome by the fact that it also dissipates our suspense. It is well known that of the thousands who waited in all the agony of that dreaded occasion, for the signal of their fate, during the bloody proceedings of ROBESPIERRE, many walked to the block of death, comparatively resigned and cheerful, when they knew that the decree, for which they had lingered so long, was unalterable and final. Our federal friends predicted that Ruin was to follow the enactment of the Tariff of 1846. They made no reservations, gave no credit to the energies and the resources of a country capable of meeting the dreadest shock of misfortune.—They regarded the new Tariff as so hopelessly bad, that nothing could withstand its disastrous tendencies. But alas! for their predictions, they have signally failed. Not even an expensive war—not even the wicked Sub-Treasury, with its insatiate craving for silver dollars—has suffered to aid in their fulfilment. *The new Revenue Law operates so admirably in spite of all adverse circumstances, that they seem rather to aid than to obstruct it.* It protects both the people and the government.

It is not strange that such a state of things should appal the opposition; but it is strange that in defiance of it, though rather in the shape of whispered inuendos than vehement allegations—in making their prophesies of misfortune. They are careful, it is true, about fixing the time for the explosion of the volcano. They cannot tell when the catastrophe will take place. After having been shamefully deceived by the stars in their former announcements, they fear to name the period when the calamity will transpire. They are sure it will come, but they cannot venture to say *when*.—It may be, in one year, and it may be not in twenty. It may be next month, and it may be next year. They looked for it in the spring before—they hope for it in the winter now; but they cannot be whipped into naming the exact period. They take all the margin they can get, even to a quarter of a century, so as to hit the mark whenever the tempest shall come.

Federalism will be delighted, therefore, if some speedy and crushing disaster overtakes the country. It will be greeted as the children in the wilderness greeted the manna from above. It will hail it with tears and with joy. The heavier the blow, the warmer and more fervent its thanksgiving. The blacker the cloud, the more hearty and the more earnest its gratitude. For in the midst of a nation's calamity, it may win from a nation's fears what it never could obtain from a nation's hopes.

What a lesson is not this to those who judge parties by their acts, rather than their words!—[*Pennsylvanian.*

MOSES Y. BEACH.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Sun, writing from the city of Mexico, under date 30th ult., says to the editor:—

It was lucky that you escaped from Mexico just as you did, for it has now leaked out that you were suspected for several days before you left, and a constant watch kept over your house and upon all your movements. Two days more, and you would never have seen the United States. Nothing saved you but the forethought of paying your landlord, interpreter, &c., in advance, and leaving your trunk, which put the police off their guard. Two days after you left the city, an express was sent 200 miles to General Garay, commander of the guard, describing your person and ordering your arrest, if found on the road; all the passes from the city were also set with spies.

It is said that Mr. Black was forced to leave the city on suspicion of aiding your escape; and Mr. Voss, of the firm of Hargous & Brothers, barely escaped arrest on the same suspicion. It was not believed you had left until the notice of your arrival in New Orleans reached here, and a reward of $500 was offered for you up to that time. Since then copies of the *Sun* have been seized containing articles favoring the occupation of Mexico, and the paper has been prohibited by the following notice, posted in all the streets:

NATIONAL PALACE, July 28.

Any person, Mexican or foreigner, who shall, after this date, be found having in his possession a copy of a journal called the New York Sun, published in New York, United States, a paper filled with the foulest lies and the most atrocious designs towards Mexico, will be punished as a traitor.

God and Liberty.

Signed, SANTA ANNA.

GOVERNMENT RECEIPTS.—The receipts at the New York custom house for the first twenty days of the month, have been about $2,500,000, averaging $125,000 per day. There has been a great falling off in the receipts within the last few days. The subtreasurer at New York had $4,000,000 on hand last week, but on Friday he received drafts from the South for two millions.—*Baltimore Clipper.*

FEDERALISM.

Mr. Jefferson was the recognized father of American Democracy; Mr. Hamilton of American Federalism. These were the opposing elements in the first Cabinet of General Washington, and in these, the two parties had their origin. Mr. Jefferson was a strenuous advocate of a simple, plain, unpretending Government, which should exercise its sovereign control only in cases of acknowledged nationality—leaving as much of the duty and responsibility of Government as possible,—with the States, and consequently, nearer the people. Mr. Hamilton, on the other hand, distrusting the capacity of the people to govern themselves, wanted a strong and brilliant Government which could overawe the States and hold in check "the mass of the people."—Said he—"I believe the British Government forms the best model the world ever produced" * * * * "See the excellency of the British executive. He is placed above temptation.—Nothing short of such an Executive can be efficient." And Mr. Adams, another Federlist, declared that "the English Government is the most stupendous fabric of human wisdom,"

The original distinction, then, between the Federal and Democratic parties, was this: The former desired a powerful central Government, while the latter was tenacious of the rights of the States. It is not our purpose at this time, to trace these parties through their subsequent career. We simply propose to try the Whigs of 1847, by the standard of Federalism of the olden time.

We will assume that a National Bank, Protective Tariff, a System of Internal Improvements and the Distribution policy, are now, as they have been, the cardinal doctrines or Whig faith. 1st, the Bank. Can any one fail to see that the assumed power of Congress to charter such an institution, places the entire financial policy of the whole country under the control of the Federal Government? Indeed, this is the very power claimed for the Bank by its friends. It was christened "The Great Regulator" on this account; and if we admit that it always exercised its power with prudence, & a patriotic regard for the general good, it is no less a *Federal* measure, and no less an infringement of the rights of the States. We do not yet know the full extent, nor danger, of the concession we make to the Central Government, when we surrender to its keeping the whole *money power* of a vast and powerful Republic. The gigantic efforts of the late Bank to prolong its existence,—in which it well nigh succeeded, notwithstanding it was enervated by its own corruption and throttled by the iron grasp of Old Hickory—ought to convince all that the rights of the States and the liberties of the people, would not be worth a straw, with Government and Bank in conjunction against them.

By the *Tariff*, the Federal Government assumes to regulate the prices of goods and labor—to direct the avocations of men, and fix the profits of the various departments of business—to determine what we shall import, and what produce—and to do a thousand other foolish things which ought always to be regulated by the immutable laws of trade. It claims the right to foster particular sections and particular interests, and has always done it, in defiance of the simple and very limited object of its own creation.

By its *Internal Improvement* usurpations, it has always been dabbling, to a greater or less extent, with the sovereignty and purity of the States; and with so much success, that many of them, tickled with the licentious dalliance, are ready to surrender the stern virtues of self-government and self-respect. They do not think when they yield their integrity for a blessing, that the same power may sometimes be exercised to their ruin; they do not reflect that their chastity is to be the ultimate price of these allurements of the Federal Government. The *Distribution* policy is intended to accomplish the same end by similar means.

The laws of gravitation are no less true in politics than in philosophy. The larger body will always attract the less with a force proportioned to the disparity of matter; and unless some counter influence is employed, the less must lose its separate existence. Power attracts power; and, in our government, the tendency of things is to *centralism*. The doctrine of the whig party tends directly to precipitate that state of things—to merge the sovereighty of the States in the Federal Government—to surrender, one by one, the elements of an independent existence, until they retain only those, which, to surrender, would not weaken them, nor add a moiety of strength to the consolidated giant at the capitol.

Fredericksburg (Va.) Recorder.

From the West Chester (Pa.) Republican.

A NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The democracy of the several counties of this State, and of the other States, north, south, east, and west, speak out, through the press and at public meetings, with great unanimity in favor of a national convention for nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency. This augurs well for the union, integrity, and future success of the party, and for the continued ascendency of democratic measures in the national administration.

From no quarter do we find opposition to this necessary, proper, and established mode of maintaining the organization the party, except from a very few in this State, who are anxious to *lead off* in favor of General Taylor.—Some of these appear to be tired of democratic organization not, we presume, because of their long service in the party, nor of their love for its measures. We are pleased to know, however, that the democrats who at an early day avowed themselves in favor of Gen. Taylor for the Presidency, & desire to support him as the democratic candidate, are in favor of a national convention. They see, as all honest democrats must see, that, even if the party should be entirely unanimous for the hero of Buena Vista, a convention is necessary to present him fairly before the country, and with him a vice presidential candidate of the right stamp. The experience of late years teaches the importance of a proper selection for the Vice Presidency as well as the Presidency, and democrats who have a proper regard for the principles of the party will not overlook it.—Vice President *Tyler* saved the country from a monster bank—Vice President *Dallas* gave to the country the just and equitable tariff of '46 as a substitute for the partial and unjust tariff of '42—and the Vice President to be elected in 1848 may do much to promote the interests of the people, and preserve the ascendency of democratic measures, if he be right in his character as a man, and right in his views of national policy.

To abandon a convention, would, in all probability in a majority of cases, take the election from the people, and devolve it upon Congress, where intrigue, bargin, and corruption would be the order of the day, and the great measures of public policy essential to our national prosperity would be sacrificed to the personal ambition of leading politicians.

The Corwin Effigy.—The Stark county (Ohio) Repository states that the burning in effigy of Senator Corwin at Monterey, for his exposure of the Mexican war, was got up by a private (whom he names) of the Stark Rangers, who had been twice dismissed from his company for stealing!—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The above is copied into one of the federal prints of this city. The Stark County Democrat pronounces the statement of the Repository an "unqualified falsehood—a lie manufactured from the whole cloth." Capt. James Allen, who commanded the Stark Rangers, Samuel Beatty, 1st lieutenant of the same company, and some dozen privates, have published cards in the Democrat, to the same effect. Capt. Allen says the burning of Corwin in effigy "was a unanimous movement of both regiments.—*Pennsylvanian.*

A GOOD TOAST.—The following capital toast was drunk at a late celebration:

The characteristics of our country—the clenched hand in war—the open hand in peace. *Rifle* barrels for our foes, and *flour* barrels for our friends; *cold-cuts* and a warm welcome for both.

From the Savannah Georgian.

THE WAR.

The Whig Press are so full of denunciations of

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

Friday, August 27, 1847.

AGENCY.

JAMES M. REDMOND, Post-master at Tarboro', is Agent for this paper, for Edgecombe and the adjoining counties. Mr. R. will take pleasure in receiving new subscribers and receipting for any moneys due us in that section.

JOSEPH MASON, Post's Buildings, corner of Hanover and Beaver streets, N. Y., is our agent, for receiving Advertisements in that city, for publication in the Journal. He will also receive subscribers for the same.

☞Mr. JAMES BURCH is our authorized agent to make collections due the "Journal" office in this town and county. We hope when he calls on those who are indebted to us, that they will endeavor to be prepared to liquidate their bills. Mr. BURCH will also receive new subscribers to the "Journal," and give receipts for the same.

LATEST FROM GEN'L SCOTT'S ARMY.

No news of any importance, indeed none upon which we could rely, has arrived here from our army, now stationed at Puebla, since that published in our paper of last week.—That, our readers will recollect, was up to the 30th of July, and left Gen'l Scott still at Puebla, with the expectation that he would move upon the city of Mexico during the first week of the present month.

By this morning's (Thursday) mail we have New Orleans papers up to the 20th inst.

The steamer Galveston arrived at New Orleans on the 19th inst., bringing dates from Vera Cruz up to the 12th, and from Puebla up to the 6th of August.

We have before us three letters, written by Mr. Kendall, one of the Editors of the Picayune, and dated at Puebla, the 3d, 5th, and 6th of August, respectively.

The sum and substance of the intelligence by this arrival is, that General Scott *had not* moved from Puebla on the 6th inst.; but Mr. Kendall, in his letter of the 6th, says positively that the first division of the American army would move on the next day, (7th) under the command of Gen'l Twiggs—that Gen'l Quitman's division would move on the 8th, Gen'l Worth's on the 9th, and Gen'l Pillow's on the 10th inst. Col. Childs would remain in command of Puebla.

Gen'l Pierce arrived at Gen'l Scott's headquarters on the 6th inst.

We cannot gather from this arrival any authentic intelligence with regard to the nature and amount of resistance which our army may anticipate before entering the city of Mexico. Mr. Kendall thinks, from the information before him, that there will be some hard fighting, but believes that the result will be the triumphant entry of the American army, and that peace will soon follow.

Major Gaines and Midshipman Rogers had escaped from the city of Mexico, and had arrived at Gen'l Scott's headquarters.

The train which left Vera Cruz on the 6th inst., was attacked 24 miles from Vera Cruz, and a slight action ensued, in which our troops suffered some loss. Indeed, attacks were frequent, and it was anticipated that a severe engagement would take place at the National Bridge.

We feel more than an ordinary interest in all that concerns this train, as the two companies raised in North Carolina (of the 12th Infantry) form a part of the escort.

Maj. Lally of the 9th Infantry was in command of the escort, as Col. Wilson was down with the Yellow Fever. We are, however, glad to learn from a letter in the Picayune, that Col. Wilson was convalescent, and would soon be able to resume active duties.

This is the sum and substance of the LATEST intelligence from the Army under the command of Gen. Scott.

The next arrival will, in all human probability, bring us some very important intelligence.

RAIL ROAD MEETING AT WHITEVILLE.—On Saturday last a respectable number of the people of Columbus county held a public meeting at Whiteville, the object of which was to forward that great enterprise, the Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road, a scheme in which the people of Columbus are so deeply interested. We have not been favored with any written account of the meeting, but learn, from a gentleman who was present, that it was a very respectable assemblage in point of numbers; and that the feeling which prevailed was of the most cheering and enthusiastic nature. Speeches were delivered by Messrs. M. London and H. Nutt, of Wilmington; and a considerable amount of stock was subscribed for.

MR. HILL'S ADDRESS.—We have perused the Oration of "William Hill, Esq., delivered before the Washington Temperance Society of Richlands, Onslow County, on the 4th of July, 1847," with no ordinary pleasure. The address is published by the Committee of Arrangements. We congratulate our young townsman upon this effort. It is ornate, yet chaste, breathing throughout a spirit of the purest and most exalted patriotism, yet exempt from that fault too common with the youthful orators of America—a vain and fulsome adulation of everything that belongs to our really great and happy country—even to the weakness and foibles of her people. It speaks a mind well stored with the choicest flowers of rhetoric, and yet endowed with a rare judgment in their selection and use. But as we intend shortly to spread the "Oration" before our readers, we will not detain them with any lengthened criticism.

☞Through the courtesy of the publisher, we presume, we have placed on our table a copy of the address delivered before the Alumni Association of the University of North Carolina, at its recent Commencement, by the Hon Jno. Y. Mason. We have read the address through with a great deal of pleasure. It abounds in passages of deep and thrilling interest; passages drawn forth by the occasion on which, and the circumstances under which, it was delivered. Well indeed may the University of North Carolina be proud of her sons. Scattered all over the Union, they are the ornaments of the Bench, the Bar, and the Legislative Halls of the country. We may, in some future number, give our readers some extracts from Mr. Mason's address.

NEW YORK BANKS.—The circulation (says the Baltimore Clipper) of all the Banks of the State of New York, amounted on the 1st inst to $25,098,683, and the specie on hand to $11,983.124.

GLASS PENS.—The very latest invention of the age is making pens out of flint glass, which no ink will corrode.

THE ART OF LETTER-WRITING.

During the campaign of 1844, Mr. Clay acquired for himself the name of "The Complete Letter-writer," from the number of epistles with which he was pleased to favor the public, and we think that Gen'l Taylor, long ere the campaign of '48 has actually commenced, will have earned for himself an equal, or even superior, right to the same distinction. We have scarcely picked up an exchange paper, during the last three or four months, that has not had a portion of its "valuable columns" occupied by an epistolary production from the hero of Buena Vista. In sober earnestness, we would ask, if it would not be more dignified and appropriate, under all the circumstances, if the old gentleman would put some sort of reins on the *scribendi cacoethes*, which appears to have taken possession of him of late

Most of Gen'l Taylor's letters are of the same character, and we will say this for him, which we could not say for Mr. Clay, they (his letters) are consistent with each other. They all convey about the same ideas, with the exception of the one which we published last week. He says he will serve as President if he is elected, but that he will not be the candidate of any particular party.

The letter which we published last week, and which was addressed to Dr. Luny, a leading Democrat of Louisiana, is longer, and more fully, we presume, conveys the old hero's sentiments than any with which he has hitherto favored the public.

With regard to a National Bank and a Protective Tariff, Gen'l Taylor very frankly admits that he has not thought enough about the subject to be able to give an opinion either way. He says he has been engaged in the duties of his peculiar calling for the last forty years, and that it would take him some time to investigate these important questions, before he would be prepared to say whether he was in favor of or against them. In this we have every reason to believe that Gen'l Taylor has spoken the truth. The question then would arise—Is such a man, in any shape or form, qualified for an office which requires a thorough acquaintance with the political state of the country?

We fully coincide with Gen'l Taylor in his view of the inexpediency—indeed of the folly, of these, his would-be friends, who have thus early and prematurely brought his name before the American people as a candidate for the Presidency. We feel confident that if Gen'l Taylor ever had any chance to be made President of this Republic, those *kind* Federal Editors, who, without any real regard for him, have endeavored to force him upon the people, have blown that chance to the four winds of Heaven. We say "*if*," for we have too much confidence in our countrymen to believe that they would, under any circumstances, take a man from the red field of war, and place him in the most responsible *civil* position in the world, *merely* because that man had been a successful military leader. We commend the carefui perusal of the letter above alluded to, to all our readers, Whigs as well as Democrats, and then put the question—Is the writer of such a letter a competent person to fill the chair of the *Chief Magistrate* of the American Republic?

THE CHARLESTON MERCURY.—Since the adjournment of the last session of Congress in March last, the Charleston Mercury, a paper which claims to be the exponent of the political opinions of the people of South Carolina, has been directing its efforts, day by day, and week after week, to the agitation of certainly a very important and momentous question to the South, but one, in our opinion, which should be treated by both sections of the Union in the most delicate, yet decided manner. That we of North Carolina are as sound and decidedly *Southern* on that great question as our brethren of the Palmetto State, we think we can safely say; and that we will, when the *pinch* comes, act with as much firmness and determination as any of our sister States, we think we can confidently predict. We however, for one, think that the course of the *Mercury* is not, perhaps, the best calculated to subserve the cause in which it is so ardently, and we have no doubt conscientiously, laboring. If we are not much mistaken, the people of the South are fully awake to the importance of the Slavery question; and we also feel assured that there is but one opinion upon the course which their rights, their honor, and their interests call upon them to pursue whenever the crisis may arrive. We cannot, however, think that the constant agitation of the question, by such papers as the Mercury, will be attended with any good results. It would rather seem to create the impression upon the minds of our adversaries, that we, ourselves, are somewhat doubtful of our position in the Union, and of the proper course for us to pursue, should an attempt be made to invade our rights. Now we believe we speak the sentiments of the people of this State, when we say that whenever the question comes up in such a shape as to call upon them to *act*, they will do so, and that in the most unequivocal manner, regardless of the consequences. Still we think we also speak their sentiments, when we say that we ought to behave in a calm and dignified manner. Let us leave the vaporing to the fanatics of the North, whilst *we calmly, but resolutely, rest upon our rights, determined to maintain them at all hazards.*

ROB'T DALE OWEN.—In looking over our exchange papers from all parts of the country, we find that they attribute the defeat of Rob't Dale Owen, in Indiana, not to his political principles, but on account of certain notions which he entertains on moral and religious subjects He has published a book in which he puts forth opinions and principles, so it is said, totally at variance with sound morality and the christian religion. His opponent attacked him on this weak point in the campaign, and the result is, that he is beaten. We have not seen any of Mr. Owen's writings, but if they are such as a friend represents them to be, we do not in the slightest regret his defeat—even by a federalist. We presume Mr. Owen's District will select a democrat at the next election, against whom no objections of a similar kind can be urged, when there can be no doubt but that they can succeed over Judge Embree or any other federalist who may offer.

GEN. MCKAY.—We learn that this gentleman, the member elect from this Congressional District, has gone to the Virginia Springs for his health. We hope he may return renvigorated and restored.

THE NEXT HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—Well, we presume that it is now pretty well ascertained that the Federalists will have a small majority in the next House of Representatives. So the Federal papers say, at any rate. Now let us see what they can do, supposing it to be a fact that they will hold the reins. One thing they will do, and we will venture to stake a dozen of the best principe cigars upon it, and that is, they will "use themselves up," literally kill themselves; that is, always provided, they attempt to carry into practice any of the foolish and unpatriotic "ideas" which have been floating through their leading organs of the press during the past sixteen months. But what in reality will they do? Impeach Mr. Polk? We'll bet another dozen "smokers" that they will not attempt that, now that they have it in their power so to do, although they have made the most extensive threats. Will they attempt to stop the supplies? We'll go two dozen on that. Well, what after all their vaporing will they do? They cannot touch the Tariff, the Independent Treasury, nor indeed any of the great Democratic measures, even if they were so disposed, for the Senate, largely Democratic as it is, will keep them straight there. We presume they will cut up quite a number of antic "shines," vapor "some," pass resolutions of censure, and elect officers and appoint committees, but of any real substantial change which they can make in the aspect of affairs, we have no idea. Will they call upon Mr. Polk to withdraw our troops from Mexico? We should like to see them as good as their word, to use a common phrase, on this point. Will they attempt to stop the war? We should like to see them try their hands on that little affair. We will venture to predict that the Whigs will regret that chance has given them a majority in the House, long before the close of the first session.

☞The somewhat celebrated Colonel James Watson Webb, editor and proprietor of the New York Courier & Enquirer, had another street rencontre with a Mr. Lecomte, the agent for the French steamers. Mr. Lecomte spat in Webb's face, whereupon they "pitched into each other" in earnest, and hammered each other cum fistibus, till separated by the bystanders.

CHARLOTTE RAILROAD.—We notice from the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian of the 20th instant, that the Commissioners appointed to receive subscription of stock to the Charlotte Road, having ascertained there has been over $300,000 subscribed, have called a meeting of the stockholders at Charlotte, N. C., on the 9th proximo, for the purpose of organizing the Company, &c.

☞The Fayetteville Observer, of Wednesday, says that we "mistook" its language very much, in supposing that its Editor expressed the belief that Mr. Bryan would get 2000 votes in the District. Ah, indeed! Did not the Observer intend to create the "*belief*" that Mr. Bryan would get 2000 votes in the District? The Observer is really very *cute*, but it cannot get out of its difficulty in this way. But the Observer thinks that if it had not been for the "leaders of the party" Mr. Bryan would have received the 2000 votes. Why this is all stuff. There were no exertions of any kind made by the leaders of the Democratic party, if any there be who claim for themselves the name of leaders. For our own part, we know of no such leaders in our party. Every member of that party has as good a right to act and think for himself, as Gen'l McKay, Mr. Bryan, or any other man; and it was thus acting and thinking for themselves that they voted for and elected Gen'l McKay.

THE LOVE OF MONEY.—There perhaps never has been a more striking illustration of the evil consequences of too great a love for money, than that afforded in the loss of the Swedish Barque Iduna. The Iduna had on board about 150 Swedes, emigrants to this country, and had almost completed her voyage, when she was struck in a fog, in the night, by an American ship, whose name we now do not recollect. The ill-fated vessel almost immediately went down, giving her passengers scarcely time to put on their clothes. Most of them had considerable sums of money, with which they intended to purchase lands in this country. The money was in specie, and secured in belts, which were hastily seized and fastened to the bodies of the owners, who plunged into the water. The boats from the American ship were immediately lowered, and succeeded in saving a number of the poor unfortunates; but it was found on examination that those who were thus picked up were those who had no money, and that all those who attempted to save their money perished. The weight was such as to bear them to the bottom before the boats could come to their assistance. Thus, in the vain attempt to save the filthy dross, they lost both gold and life.

TENNESSEE.—BROWN VS. BROWN.—THE SAME VS. THE SAME.—The Whigs have elected their Governor in Tennessee by about 800 majority. Both the candidates were Browns, and we have no doubt the Whig has been elected through the mistake of some of the Democrats, who wrote the name of Neil, instead of Aaron V. Brown, on their tickets.

FOREIGN NEWS—ARRIVAL OF THE CAMBRIA.—The British Mail Steamer Cambria, left Liverpool on the 4th instant, and arrived at Boston on the evening of the 18th. She brings fifteen days later intelligence.

Breadstuffs have taken another tumble.—Flour had declined from the 19th of July to the 4th instant about 7s. per bbl., and was selling at the sailing of the Cambria, at from 26 to 28s. Indian Corn, Indian Meal, Wheat, Oats and Rye had all suffered a proportionate decline.

The British harvests were in a most promising condition, and the weather was most propitious. The rot in the potato crop, it is supposed, will do but slight damage, and every thing looks more cheerful for the laboring classes in the British Isles, than at any period during the last three or four years.

The political intelligence is of considerable importance. The free trade party, it is tho't, will have a clear majority of some eight or ten members in the new House of Commons, over both the Peelites and the protectionists. Indeed everything looks now as if England would be the most thoroughly free trade country in the world.

It is supposed that Sir Robert Peel and Lord John Russell will form an alliance in the new Parliament. Should they do so, the high toned protectionist party would be as defunct in England as the old federal party now is in the U. States.

Thus the world wags. England, for centuries the bulwark of the doctrine of protection and exclusive privileges, is now rapidly becoming the pioneer on the other tack.

DROWNED.—John L. Moore, a citizen of this County, left town on Friday last, in company with three other men in a boat, to proceed up the North East branch of the Cape Fear river, and on Saturday morning, Moore was found dead, near Rock Hill, about six miles from town. We have not heard what the result of the Coroner's Jury which has been examining into the case is. We understand that Mr. Moore was intoxicated, and tha the fell overboard accidently, and was drowned before his comrades could pick him up.

☞The following is the concluding paragraph of a letter addressed to the Editor of the Tarboro' Press, and published in that paper of the 21st inst. Since the penning of this letter by Capt. Pender, several names have been added to the list of deaths. It is with feelings of no ordinary sympathy that we have read over this list. Well do we remember the day that the brave Edgecombe boys arrived in Wilmington on their way to the seat of war, full of health, vigor, and high daring, and now how many of those gallant spirits have found a grave in the land of the stranger:—

I will conclude this epistle with the melancholy duty of giving the names and dates of the death of those of our companies (Edgecombe) who have fallen victims to the climate.

A. COMPANY.

Jethro D. Battle, Fort Johnson, on 7th Feb.
Calvin Johnson, Matamoras, 27th March.
Geo. W. Barnes, on board steamboat near Matamoras, 8th April.
Amos Edwards, Matamoras, 8th April.
Wm. H. Spencer, Matamoras, 8th April.
Littleton T. Griffin, Matamoras, 24th April.
Wm. Parker, Camargo, 24th April.
H. M. G. Worsley, Matamoras, 24th April.
Jackson Rodgers, Matamoras, 2nd May.
Thomas Wiggins, Matamoras, 6th do.
Joel D. Braswell, Camargo, 5th do.
Reuben Harrell, Matamoras, 18th do.
Wm. Edwards, Cerralvo, 27th do.
Jergen Schultz, Matamoras, 8th do.
Wm. Abrams, Matamoras, 28th do.
Dempsey Hicks, Matamoras, 6th June.
Henry Bell, Monterey, 22nd June.
Wm W. Amason, Saltillo, 27th June.
Benjamin G. Little, Matamoras, 24th May.
Wm. Tanner, Buena Vista, 6th July.
Richard Daniel, Monterey, 5th do.
Evans Watson, Monterey, 1st do.

E. COMPANY.

Gideon Barnhill, Matamoras, March 21st.
J. J. F. Stokes, on board steamer Rough and Ready, April 9th.
Wright Darden, San Francisco, April 9th.
Ephraim Flora, Camargo, April 23d.
Patrick Hardy, Camargo, April 27th.
Hardy G. L. Calhoun, Camargo, May 1st.
Samuel Wren, Camargo, May 4th.
William Griffin, Camargo, May 19th.
James L. Barnes, Matamoras, May 8th.
Joseph Proctor, Matamoras, May 9th.
George Lowe, Monterey, June 2nd.
Guilford Joyner, Cerralvo, June 5th.
John Cornish, Monterey, July 5th.
Redding Flora, Monterey, July 4th.
John Taylor, Monterey, July 3rd.
Wright Griffin, Buena Vista, July 6th.

P. S.—The above list contains the names and dates of all that have died in the two companies, up to this date, that we have any official notice. I have heard that William Staton left at Matamoras, and David Williams left at Cerralvo, are dead, though I have as yet received no official account.

JO. S PENDER,
Comd'g A. Co., N. C. Volunteers.

From the Army of Gen. Taylor.—The special correspondent of the Picayune writes from Camp Buena Vista, July 24th, as follows:—"The Dragoons who went on a reconnoisance under Capt. Arnold from Monterey on the 14th inst., returned a few days since from that place, and without meeting any of Urrea's band or hearing of them; everything was perfectly quiet A rumor was in circulation here and in Saltillo on Wednesday that a party of Americans going from Monterey to Camargo, were attacked near Rumos and murdered. Among them was a Mr. Train, a Government agent, and a very brave, daring man. We have had no confirmation of the rumor, and I am inclined to believe it an old *stampede* in a new dress. The uninitiated should be apprized that the word *stampede* is applied to false rumors and false alarms. The relics of the Mexican army who were wounded on the field of Buena Vista, about twenty crippled soldiers, left Saltillo on Wednesday for San Luis, by permission of Gen. Wool. They were a melancholy sight, and told a forcible tale of the horrors of war."

"It pains me to say that the health of the troops here, the infantry brigade, continues to be very bad and sick very large. The deaths are principally confined to to the North Carolina regiment, which has lost fourteen within a week. The Virginia regiment has lost three only, old cases, ond the Mississippians about the same number."

QUEEN'S SPEECH.—Our readers may have some curiosity to know what kind of a speech Queen Victoria makes to her Parliament when she takes it into her little head to "chat" them "some." Her "speech" is made for similar purposes, and, indeed, corresponds in a great measure to the annual message of our President. Her Majesty delivers the speech in person, or rather, we would more correctly say, she reads it in person; for it is always prepared by her Ministers for her. We are glad to perceive that Her Majesty takes the right ground on the doctrine of Free Trade.—We have every reason to believe, from the results of the general election which is now going on in Great Britain, that she reflects the sentiments of a majority of the English people on this all-important question:—

"My lords and gentlemen—I have much satisfaction in being able to release you from the duties of a laborious and anxious session. I cannot take leave of you without expressing my grateful sense of the assiduity and zeal with which you have applied yourselves to the consideration of the public interests.

Your attention has been principally directed to the measures of immediate relief which a great and unprecedented calamity rendered necessary.

I have given my cheerful assent to those laws which, by allowing the free admission of grain, and by affording facilities for the use of sugar in breweries and distilleries, tend to increase the quantity of human food, and to promote commercial intercourse.

I rejoice to find that you have in no instance proposed new restrictions, or interfered with the liberty of foreign or internal trade, as a mode of relieving distress. I feel assured that such measures are generally ineffectual, and, in some cases, aggravate the evils from the alleviation of which they are adopted.

I cordially approve of the acts of large and liberal bounty by which you have assuaged the sufferings of my Irish subjects. I have also readily given my sanction to a law to make better provision for the permanent relief of the destitute in Ireland. I have likewise given my assent to various bills calculated to promote the agriculture and develope the industry of that portion of the United Kingdom. My attention shall be directed to such further measures as may be conducive to those salutary purposes.

My relations with foreign powers continue to inspire me with confidence in the maintenance of peace.

It has afforded me great satisfaction to find that the measures which, in concert with the king of the French, the queen of Spain, and the queen of Portugal, I have taken for the pacification of Portugal, have been attended with success; and that the civil war which for many months had afflicted that country has at last been brought to a bloodless termination.

I indulge the hope that future differences between political parties in that country may be settled without an appeal to arms.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons—I thank you for your willingness in granting me the necessary supplies; they shall be applied with due care and economy to the public service.

I am happy to inform you that notwithstanding the high price of food, the revenue has up to the present time been more productive than I had reason to anticipate. The increased use of articles of general consumption has chiefly contributed to this result. The revenue derived from sugar especially has been greatly augmented by the removal of the prohibitory duties on foreign sugar.

The various grants which you have made for education in the United Kingdom will, I trust, be conducive to the religious and moral improvement of the people.

My Lords and Gentlemen—I think proper to inform you that it is my intention immediately to dissolve the present parliament.

I rely with confidence on the loyalty to the throne, and attachment to the free institutions of this country, which animate the great body of my people. I join with them in supplications to Almighty God that the dearth by which we have been afflicted may, by Divine blessing, be converted into cheapness and plenty."

A Beautiful Device.—When Lieut. Parker, who lately died at Vera Cruz, was a lad on board the frigate Constellation, which he joined in 1827 as a sailor boy, he wrote a letter to his father, in which after quoting the solemn passage of Scripture "Thou God seest me," he says, "I always recollected these words, father, and if every body did so they would never do wrong." In reference to this circumstance the words of Scripture have been engraved on the blade of the sword which was to have been presented to Lt. Parker by the citizens of Philadelphia, but which, since his death, has been given to his son. On the other side of the blade are inscribed these truthful and heart cheering words: "Fear not while acting justly."—[*Southern Patriot.*

It is not often that we find amongst the Medical Faculty sufficient candor to accord any merit whatever to "Patent Medicines" as it conflicts with their interests so to do—but below we give an exception:

OPINION OF A REGULAR PHYSICIAN.

EXETER, Me., Sept. 30, 1845.

This certifies that I have recommended the use of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry for diseases of the Lungs for two years past, and many bottles, to my knowledge have been used by my patients, all with beneficial results. In two cases where it was thought confirmed consumption had taken place, the Wild Cherry effected a cure.

E. BOYDEN, Physician at Exeter Cor.

None genuine, unless signed I. Butts on the wrapper.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by WM. SHAW, Wilmington, and by Druggists generally in North Carolina.

SAND'S SARSAPARILLA.—The Proprietors submit to the public the following certificate from a highly respectable source, of a cure made by using their preparation of Sarsaparilla—

NORWICH, N. Y., Oct. 6, 1846.

Messrs. A. B. & D. SANDS: Gentlemen—Feelings of gratitude induce me to make a public acknowledgment of the benefit I have derived from the use of your Sarsaparilla. I have for several years been afflicted with scrofulous swellings in my head, which at times would gather and discharge at my throat, nose and ears, and at others would break out in different parts of my face and head. These continued until my throat, face and head were almost one complete sore, and for a long time I was so hoarse that it was with the utmost difficulty that I could speak above a whisper. During this time I had several attacks of pleurisy and other diseases, but received no benefit until I commenced using your Sarparilla. I am now well: the sores are all healed, and I attribute the result entirely to the effects of your valuable medicine. Yours, with respect and gratitude,

PHEBE CAHOON.

Being personally acquainted with the person above named, I believe her statement to be correct.

JAMES M. D. CARR, Justice of the Peace.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. Sands, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, New York.

Sold also, by Wm. SHAW, Wilmington, N. C., and by Druggists generally throughout the United States.

Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for five dollars.

COSTIVENESS, headach, giddiness, pain in the side and breast, nausea and sickness, variable appetite, yellow or swarthy complexion, &c., are the usual symptoms of a disordered liver. The Indian Vegetable Pills are always certain to remove the above complaints, because they remove from the body those morbid humors which are the cause not only of all disorders of the liver, but of every malady incident to man. A single 25 cent box will in all cases give relief, and perseverance according to directions, will most assuredly drive every particle of disease from the body. The Indian Vegetable Pills also completely cleanse the stomach and bowels of all bilious and putrid humors, and therefore are a certain cure for cholic, dysentery, cholera morbus, and other disorders of the intestines.

Beware of Counterfeits of all kinds! Some are coated with sugar; others are made to resemble in outward appearance the original medicine.—The safest course is, to purchase of the regular agents only, one or more of whom may be found in every village and town in the State. Principal Office, 169 Race street, Philadelphia.

For sale in Wilmington, N C, by George R. French and James W. Johnson, only Agents.

MARRIED.

In this town, on the 19th inst., by the Rev. R. B. Drane, Mr. William J. Bryant, to Miss Vastar Walton.

In Duplin county, on the 17th inst., by Wm. H. Hansley, Esq., Mr. Hillory A. Turner, of Jones county, to Miss Elizabeth Thally, of Duplin.

DIED.

At Mr. Jeremiah Hand's residence, in this county, on Monday evening last, Hinton James, Esq., aged 72 years. Mr. James has filled various stations of trust with fidelity, for many years past, in this community, where his loss will be much regretted, as well as in other parts of the State where he was favorably known.

On Moore's Creek, on the 6th inst., Mrs. Mary Ann Moore, eldest daughter of Wm. Croom, aged about 36 years, leaving a husband and six small children to mourn her irreparable loss. She was perfectly resigned to her call from this transitory existence, and expressed a willingness to meet her Redeemer; and also exhorted her friends around, to prepare to meet her at the right hand of God.

Communicated.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF WILMINGTON.

ARRIVED.

Aug. 20—Brig Dr. Hitchcock, Elwell, Boston, to master.
Brig John A. Lancaster, Loveland, Norwich, Conn., to G. W. Davis.
Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, Philadelphia, to G. W. Davis.
Schr Jonas Smith, Briggs, N. Y., to R. W. Brown.
Schr E. S. Powell, Powell, N. Y., to G. W. Davis.
Schr Wilmington, Watts, Baltimore, to DeRosset, Brown & Co.
Schr Pearl, Moore, Onslow county, to G. W. Davis.
Schr Abdel Kader, Atkins, N. Y., to E. J. Lutterloh.
Schr J. D. Jones, Stukes, N. Y., to R. W. Brown.
22—Brig Arcturus, Gray, Bermuda, to Barry & Bryant.
Schr Col. McRae, McDonald, Philadelphia, to DeRosset, Brown & Co. Off Hatteras, on the morning of the 20th, struck a spar afloat, causing a bad leak near the centre board.
Schr Ann Jane, Gore, Shallotte, to G. W. Davis.
Schr Mary Francis, Midyett, Mattamusket, to master.
Schr Zenobia, Pugh, Mattamusket, to DeRosset, Brown & Co.
26—Schr. L. F. Smith, Young, New York, to R. W. Brown.

CLEARED.

Aug. 18 Brig Sam & Ben, Hill, Boston, by E. Dickinson.
Schr Oralloo, Martin, Antigua, by E. Dickinson.
Schr Caroline, Gilpatrick, Boston, by E. Dickinson.
20—Br Brig Sandwich, Tanner, Port au Spain, Trinidad, by G. W. Davis.
Brig Belle, Myers, New York, by G. W. Davis.
Schr Pearl, Moore, Onslow county, by G. W. Davis.
21—Brig Pacific, Leckie, Rio Janeiro, by O. G. Parsley.
24—Schr. Jonas Smith, Briggs, New York, by R. W. Brown.
25—Schr Ann Jane, Chadwick, Shallotte, by G. W. Davis.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

BACON—Per pound.			
Hams,	9 11	a	9 11½
Middlings,	11	a	11½
Shoulders,	10	a	10½
Hog round,	10½	a	11
Western, none		a	
BEANS—Per bushel—White,	25	a	1 40
BEESWAX—Per pound.	22	a	25
BUTTER—Per pound,	14	a	18
BEEF—Per barrel.			
Northern—Mess.	13 00	a	14 —
Do Prime,	9 00	a	12 00
CORN—Per bushel,	65	a	70
Meal,	87½	a	90
COFFEE—Per pound,	8	a	9
COTTON—Per pound,	8½	a	11
CANDLES—Tallow—per pound.	11	a	15
Sperm,	30	a	31
Adamantine,	26	a	28
FEATHERS—Per pound,	30	a	33
FLOUR—Canal—Per barrel,	7 50	a	7 75
Fayetteville,	5 50	a	6 25
HAY—Northern—Per 100 pounds,	65	a	85
IRON—Per pound,	4½	a	5½
LARD—Per pound, N. C.	11½	a	12
Western,	00	a	
LIME—Thomastown—Per barrel		a	1 00
LUMBER—River—Per M.			
Flooring Boards,	8 00	a	8 50
Wide, do.	5 00	a	
Scantling,	4 00	a	
Timber, Mill,	4 75	a	7 25
Shipping Timber,	9 00	a	10 00
MOLASSES—West Indies.	25	a	26
MACKEREL—Per barrel.			
No. 1,	13 —	a	14 —
No. 2,	7 50	a	8 50
No. 3,	4 —	a	—
NAILS—Per pound,	4½	a	5
NAVAL STORES—Per barrel—320 pounds.			
Yellow Dip Turpentine,		a	2 70
Virgin Dip,		a	3 00
Hard—			
Tar,	1 85	a	
Pitch,	90	a	95
Rosin—No. 1,	1 —	a	
No. 2,	50	a	—
No. 3,	20	a	22
Spirits Turpentine,	—	a	36
OIL—Sperm—Per gallon,	—	a	1 —
PEAS—Ground—Per bushel, nom.		a	
Black Eye,	85	a	90
Cow,	1 00	a	1 01½
PORK—Per barrel.			
Northern Mess,	— 00	a	20 00
Prime,	— 00	a	18 00
Fresh,	0	a	0
RICE—Per 100 pounds,	4 50	a	5 00
Rough—Per bushel,	1 00	a	1 10
SALT—Per bushel.			
Turks Island, nom.	20	a	22
Liverpool—sack,		a	1 12½
SOAP—Per pound,	4	a	5
SHINGLES—Per M.			
Country,	2 00	a	2 50
Contract,	4 —	a	5 —
SPIRITS—Per gallon.			
Northern Rum, none	—	a	—
Gin,		a	
Whiskey,	28	a	30
Apple Brandy,	40	a	42
STEEL—Per pound,	12½	a	25
STAVES—Per M.			
White Oak barrels—rough,	10 —	a	16 —
Dressed,	— —	a	— —
Red Oak Hogshead—rough	— —	a	— —
Dressed,	8 00	a	10 —
SUGAR—Per pound.			
West India,	8½	a	9½
New-Orleans,	8	a	9
Porto Rico,	8½	a	9
St. Croix,	8½	a	9½
Loaf,	13	a	14
TALLOW—Per pound,	7½	a	8
TOBACCO—Leaf—Per cwt.,	3 —	a	3 75
VARNISH—Per gallon,	20	a	22
WINES—Per gallon.			
Madeira,	70	a	2 50
Port,		a	3 00
Malaga,	—	a	—

FREIGHTS:

TO NEW YORK—			
Turpentine and Rosin, per bbl.,	40	a	—
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl.,	—	a	60
Rice, per hundred lbs., gross,	20	a	—
Cotton, per bale,	$1 25	a	
Cotton goods and yarns, per bale.	55	a	65
Tobacco, per Hhd.,	$3 —	a	4 —
Flax Seed, per cask,	1 00	a	—
Ground Peas, per bushel,	6	a	—
Lumber, per M.,	$7 —	a	—
TO PHILADELPHIA—			
Turpentine, per bbl.,	40	a	—
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl.,	60	a	—
Tar, per bbl.,	—	a	—
Ground Peas, per bushel, nom.		a	—
Lumber, per M.,	7 50	a	8 —
Cotton goods & yarns, per cubic ft.,	8	a	10
TO BOSTON—			
Turpentine, per bbl.,	60	a	65
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl,	80	a	85
Lumber, per M.,	10 00	a	—

Bank Rates of Exchange, Wilmington.

Bank checks on Philadelphia, premium ½ per cent.
" " " New York, " " "
" " " Boston, " ¾ " "

WILMINGTON MARKET—Aug. 26.

BACON—The stock of Bacon is light, and prices have advanced half a cent per lb., over former quotations. The receipts for the week have been about 35,000 lbs. The article is selling, hog round, in quantities of 1000 lbs. and upwards, at 10½ a 11 cts., according to quality. A small lot of about 3000 lbs., very superior, for family use, brought on Tuesday last, hams 12, Middlings and Shoulders 11½ cents per lb.

LARD—This article is extremely scarce. We quote at 12c. per lb.

CORN—Received from Mattamusket 2,000 bushels Corn, 900 of which sold at 62½ and 65c. per bushel; the balance retailed from vessel at 65 and 70c., in quantities to suit purchasers.

NAVAL STORES—About 8 or 10,000 barrels have reached the market since our last Thursday's report, which has been taken by shippers and distillers; and during part of the time, prices have ranged as high as $3 20 for Virgin, and $2 90 a $2 95 for Yellow Dip Turpentine. Yesterday sales were made at lower rates, viz: $2 70 and $2 75 for Yellow, and $3 for Virgin. This morning sales were made at $2 70 for Yellow, and $3 for Virgin, and not brisk at that. Some 70 barrels country made SPIRITS TURPENTINE was sold on Wednesday at 36c. per gallon. This is the only transaction we hear of. Town distillers are asking higher rates. The receipts of TAR have been very light. What has arrived was sold at $1 85.

LUMBER & TIMBER—Is firm at quotations. Some extra qualities of Floring boards have been sold as high as $3 50.

NEWBERN—August 25, 1847.

NAVAL STORES—			
Turpentine, virgin dip,	$2 45	a	$0 00
" old dip,	2 45	a	
" hard,	1 12	a	
Tar,	1 75	a	
BACON, assorted,	10	a	
CORN, per bbl., 5 bushels,	3 00	a	

FAYETTEVILLE, Aug. 21.

Bacon scarce, would bring 10½ cents—Cotton has risen to 11 a 12 cts.—Meal has fallen to 65cts. Bale rope has gone up from 7 and 8 to 8 and 10 cents. So with heavy bagging, now worth 17cts. in New York, 20 to 24 here —*Carolinian.*

CHARLESTON, S. C., Aug. 21.

Cotton 10½ to 13 cts.; Rice, clean, $5 to $5½, do. rough, $1 35 to $1 40; Corn 65 to 70 cts.; Flour $5 25 to $7; Bacon, hams 8 to 11½ cts; shoulders 6½ to 7½; sides 9½ to 9½ cts., Lard 11 to 12cts.; sack salt $1 25 to $1 30.

NEW YORK,

THE TILLER OF THE SOIL.

BY DAVID L. ROATH.

A hardy, sunburnt man is he,
A hardy, sunburnt man;
No sturdier man you'll ever see,
Though all the world you scan.
In summer's heat, in winter's cold,
You'll find him at his toil—
Oh, far above the knights of old,
Is the tiller of the soil.

No weighty bars secure his door,
No ditch is dug around;
His walls no cannon bristle o'er,
No dead lie on his ground.
A peaceful laborer is he,
Unknown in earth's turmoil—
From many crushing sorrows free,
Is the tiller of the soil!

His stacks are seen on every side,
His barns are filled with grain;
Though others hail not fortune's tide,
He labors not in vain.
The land gives up its rich increase,
The sweet reward of toil,
And blest with happiness and peace,
Is the tiller of the soil!

He trudges out at break of day,
And takes his way along;
And as he turns the yielding clay,
He sings a joyful song.
He is no dull, unhappy wight,
Bound in misfortune's coil;
The smile is bright, the heart is light,
Of the tiller of the soil!

And when the orb of day has crown'd
With go'd the western sky,
Before his dwelling he is found,
With cheerful faces by—
With little laughing duplicates,
Caresses will not spoil;
Oh joy at every side awaits
The tiller of the soil!

A hardy, sunburnt man is he,
A hardy, sunburnt man,
But who can boast a hand so free,
As he, the tiller, can!
Nor summer's heat, nor winter's cold,
The pow'r has him to foil—
Oh, far above the knights of old,
Is the tiller of the soil!

A CASUS ANATOMICUS.

A wealthy miser died; his body was dissected;
No symtom of disease was any where detected,
Until they reached the heart—which to find
they were unable—
But in that place they found—a Compound Interest Table.

A LITTLE GIRL'S DEATH.

No bitter tears for thee be shed,
Blosoms of being! seen and gone;
With flowers alone we strew thy bed,
Oh blest, departed one!
Whose all of all—a rosy ray—
Blushed into dawn, and passed away.

Marriage either gets rid of your devils by the presence of an angel—or else it supplies their place with one whose name is Legion.

Gent. (rising in a rage)—Get out of my sight, you infernal puppy! what do you mean by coming here and asking for work? I'd have you to know I'm a philanthropist, and I wont give any employment to a fellow who has never even been in a watch house or seen the inside of a police court. If you'd only stolen a gridiron—but get along about your business—you ain't even a d—d rascal!

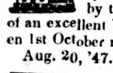
Boston Times.

BROKE JAIL.

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD will be paid for the apprehension and delivery of a man named JOHN D. JONES, who escaped (the second time) from the Jail in this place, on the night of the 12th inst. Said Jones is about 25 years of age, 5 feet 10 inches high, thin visage and dark hair, dressed in homespun clothes, is a native of Brunswick county.

G. J. McMILLAN, *Jailor.*
Elizabethtown, Bladen Co., Aug. 13, '47.—[49-3t

To Rent.



A COMFORTABLE one story Dwelling House, fronting on Boundary street, situated on the lot occupied by the subscriber, with the privilege of an excellent Well of Water. Possession given 1st October next. Apply to

Aug. 20, '47.—[49-tf] WM. N. PEDEN.

Female School.

MISS MARY ANN BUIE will re-open her SCHOOL, at Six Runs Church, or District School-house, near Taylor's Bridge, on the 13th September next, for one Session of five months, at the following rates:

Spelling, Reading, Writing & Arithmetic,	$6 00
Grammar, Geography, History, (U. S. & England, - - - - -	8 00
Natural Philosophy, Botany, Rhetoric, Geology, Chemistry and Astronomy, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, -	10 00
Painting, - - - - - -	5 00

Music taught in the vicinity by a competent teacher.

Board at $5 and $6 per month.

P. MURPHY,
R. PARISH,
D. MURPHY.

Sampson county, August 13, 1847. 48-2m

Turpentine Land for Sale.

HAVING determined to quit the Turpentine business in Brunswick county, I now offer my Lands for sale. The Lands are situated on the North side of Shallotte River, about two miles from Shallotte Bridge. They contain about **1,200** Acres; there is about 70,000 2nd year's boxes already cut, and some Pines unboxed. I deem it unnecessary to give any further description of the Lands, as those wishing to purchase will desire to examine the lands themselves.

Any person desirous of purchasing good Turpentine land low, would do well to make immediate application, as I am determined to sell.

ARNOLD TAFT.
Shallette, Brunswick co., N. C.,
Aug. 13, 1847. 48-tf

Notice of Co-Partnership.

THE Subscriber having interested Mr. ANDREW McLEAN in the business of his establishment in this place, the business will hereafter be conducted under the firm of JOHN DAWSON & CO., who will keep as large and extensive an assortment of

DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, IRON, &C. &C.,

as formerly kept by the senoir partner, and which will be sold at as small profits as any other establishment in town, and on as accommodating terms as heretofore. JOHN DAWSON.

The subscriber will proceed to close his old business as speedily as possible, and requests those indebted to him to call and settle.

Aug. 4th, 1847.—(48 4t) JOHN DAWSON.

MOLASSES.—150 Hhds. Muscovado Molasses, a prime article for retailing, now landing, at Parsley's Wharf, from on board the Brig Ella, and for sale by

[Aug. 13, 1847.—48] G. W. DAVIS.

Notice.

THE creditors of H. S. KELLY, of the town of Wilmington, N. C., are requested to hand in their demands to the subscriber, who has received an assignment of his personal estate in trust for the benefit of his creditors; and all persons indebted to the said H. S. Kelly are requested to make payment to the subscriber.

July 31st, 1847. V. R. PEIRSON.

All persons who are indebted to the said H. S Kelly, in any shape or manner, are urgently requested to come forward and cancel the same. All who fail to do so, will find their accounts in the hands of an officer for collection. Having a large stock of goods on hand there will be great inducements to purchasers, as it is requisite to close the concern as soon as possible.

August 4th, 1847. V. R. PIERSON.

Just Received from New York.

5 BOXES Lemons, fine fruit,
10 " Raisins, do
2 bags Bordo Almonds,
2 cases Canton Ginger. For sale at
[Aug 6] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

Negroes Wanted.

I WISH to purchase a large number of NEGROES of both sexes, from the age of 14 to 30, for which I will pay the highest cash market price. As I intend making a long stay in Wilmington for that purpose, persons from the country would find it to their advantage to bring such slave property to town, as they have to dispose of.

Also wanted, some good Carpenters, Blacksmiths, Coopers, and Bricklayers.

Apply to me, at the Carolina Hotel.

ANSLEY DAVIS, of Petersburg, Va.
Wilmington, May 7, 1847. 34-tf

SULPHATE OF QUININE.—125 oz. Sulphate Quinine, and a full assortment of Medicines, Drugs, Chemicals, &c. &c., just received at the old stand Drug Store.

The Subscriber flatters himself that he can sell on better terms than any other establishment in the place; it will certainly be to the interest of Physicians and country Merchants to inquire his reduced prices before purchasing. Having engaged a competent Druggist at the North to assist him in the business, Physicians may depend on the utmost accuracy in filling their orders, and every article will be warranted genuine. Medicines supplied at any hour of the night, and Physician's prescriptions accurately compounded.

Wilmington, May 14, 1847. WM. SHAW

JUST RECEIVED.

FURTHER supplies of Peery's Dead Shot Vermifuge; Swayne's Syrup Wild Cherry; Peters' and Moffat's Pills; Cheeseman's Balsam; Pain Killer; Indian Panacea; Henry's Magnesia; Extract Lemon; Sup Carb Soda; Cream Tartar; Sulph Quinine; Calomel; Blue Mass; Morphine; Salacine; Piperine; Olive Oil; Sal Soda; Pearl and Pot Ash, and a general assortment of fresh Drugs and Medicines.

ALSO—90 kegs of very superior White Lead; Linseed Oil; Vandye and Spanish Brown; Chrome Green and Yellow; Turkey Umber; Terra de Sienna patent Black; Venetian Red; Whiting; Putty; Red and White Chalk; Rose; Pink; Chinese Vermillion; Sand Paper; Varnishes; Brushes; Window Glass, &c.

ALSO—A fine assortment of Trusses; Tooth Instruments in cases or single; Forceps; Gum Lancets; Evans' Genuine and imitation Thumb and Spring Lancets; Seaton Needles; Syringes, from ½ to 24 ozs; Maw's Patent Grema Apparatus; Cupping Instruments; G. E. and Silver M. & F. Catheters; a few cases of superior Pocket Instruments; Breast Glasses, &c. &c., for sale low at the old stand Drug Store. Country orders executed with dispatch and at the lowest possible prices. Prescriptions accurately compounded.

August 6, 1847. WM. SHAW.

WANTED.

TWO TEACHERS, a Male and a Female, to take charge of a School in the town of Wilmington. The best of reference required of applicants. For particulars apply at the JOURNAL OFFICE, either in person or by letter, post-paid.

July 30, 1847—[46-tf
Chronicle copy 3 times.

One Cent Reward.

ABSCONDED from the subscriber, on Sunday night last, BENJAMIN R. PARKER, an indented apprentice to the Carpenter and Joiner's trade. Said apprentice is 16 or 17 years of age, light complected, round shoulders, and is very stubborn, after a short acquaintance. He went off with another apprentice, by the name of John Giles, who was unbound, and a native of Onslow County. When last heard from they were within 20 miles of Onslow Court-house. Benjamin worked at the printing business about 18 months, in the Journal Office, and afterwards worked with Mr. Gouldsmith, Cabinet Maker, in this place. He will probably make his way to Newbern. The above reward will be paid for his delivery to the subscriber. All persons are forbid harboring or employing him in any wise, under the penalty of the law. C. J. CONEY.

July 30, 1847—[46-tf

BOARDING HOUSE.

THE subscriber having taken the house formerly occupied by Mr. W. H. Register, on Market street, two doors from the Post-office, is now prepared to accommodate regular and transcient Boarders, on reasonable terms. Persons wishing board by the month, would do well by calling and examining the house, as he has some 8 or 10 very large and comfortable rooms unoccupied.

July 16, 1847. [44-3m] L. D. CHERRY.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of J. & E. Anderson was dissolved by mutual consent on the 14th inst. All persons indebted to the firm will please call at the store of J. Anderson and settle their accounts.

JAMES ANDERSON,
EDWIN A. ANDERSON.

THE subscriber will continue the business at the old stand and will always keep on hand a large stok of Dry Goods, Hard-ware, Iron, &c, which will be sold at low prices and on the most accommodating terms. A supply of new goods expected in a few days.

JAMES ANDERSON.

July 23, 1847—[45-tf

NOTICE.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 30th of March last, his negro man JIM. He is no doubt lurking about Wilmington, or South and Black river, where he has relations. He is about 31 or 32 years of age, quite black, shows his teeth when spoken to, and has a scar on his breast, from the cut of an Axe. I will give a reward of TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for his delivery to me at my residence, or for his confinement in any jail in this State so that I can get him again.

EDMUND A. HAWES.

July 23d, 1847—[45-2m

For Sale.

THE FOUR STORY BRICK tenement, now occupied by Dr. Dickson, on the South side of Market street, together with the Office underneath, occupied by Thomas Miller, Esq.

ALSO, an unimproved Lot, in Quince's Alley.

Terms, 6 or 12 months credit, with approved securities. WM. D. COWAN.

June 25, 1847. 41-tf

LIME.

A CARGO of Thomaston Lime, consisting of 869 casks, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by J. C. & R. B. WOOD,
Contractors and Builders.

July 9, 1847.—[43-tf

Just Received.

75 bb's. superfine Flour,
40 " fine do
20 " cross do
300 N. C. Bacon Hams,
300 " " Sides,
300 " Shoulders.

For sale in ... or at retail, for cash, by
June 25.] McKELLAR & McRAE.

SWEET OIL, English Mustard, Pepper, Ginger, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, &c., for sale low at the old stand Drug Store. W. SHAW.

THAT MOLASSES HAS ARRIVED.

70 HHDS., 32 Tierces, 4 Barrels retailing Molasses, just received per Old Zack from Cuba. Apply to G. W. DAVIS.

July 23]

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having, at the last term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the County of New Hanover, qualified as Executor to the last will and testament of JOHN MCLENDON, dec'd, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to the aforesaid estate, to make payment of the same, and those having claims against the said estate will present the same within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOHN McLENDON, Ex'r.

July 30, 1847—[46-1m

LAND DEEDS, a new supply, just printed and for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

BUTTER—Superior Goshen Butter, at
[Aug 6] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

THE SUBSCRIBER has received his supply of Spring and Summer GOODS, consisting of the following:

Black French Cloths; Fancy colored do.; black Doeskin Cassimeres; fancy French do.; black and white embroidered Vest Shapes; fancy colored Vestings, b'ack and colored; Cashmeretts; Drap d'Ete; Queen's Cloth; white and fancy colored Linen Drills; checked Ginghams; Gambroons, &c.

Also; an excellent assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, among which are superfine black dress and frock Coats; fancy colored do.; black Cassimere Pants; fancy do. do.; black Satin Vests, plain and figured; fancy colored do. do.; white and colored Marseilles; Tweed and cotton Sack Coats.

He would solicit the attention of the public to his assortment of Goods in the

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING LINE,

Manufactured expressly for the Spring and Summer season, among which are: STOCKS, silk, satin, bombazine, all styles and qualities; *Opera Ties*, plain and fancy, light and dark colors; *Cravats and Scarfs*, latest styles, a full assortment; *Suspenders*, silk and india rubber, with linen, to wash, an entirely new article; *Shirts, Bosoms & Collars*, of every style and quality; *Under Shirts and Drawers*, silk, cotton, woollen, lisle, thread, Merino, &c. &c.; *Gloves*, black, white and colored, kid, silk, cotton, lisle, thread, of the best manufacture; *Hosiery* silk, cotton, linen and merino; *Handkerchiefs*, plain and twilled, India, sinchew, pongee, plain and fancy linen cambric; *Umbrellas*, silk, gingham and cotton. All of which will be sold unusually cheap. CHAS. BARR.

N. B.—All sales of Ready-made clothing will be considered as cash; the usual credit will be given to custom work. C. B.

May 14th, 1847.

Notice to Dealers in TURPENTINE & TAR.

WILMINGTON June 1, 1847.

THE undersigned, purchasers and dealers in Naval Stores in this place, with a view to adopt some general regulations which seem to them to be founded in justice, and more in accordance with the customs of other markets, have agreed to establish for their future government, the following

REGULATIONS.

That as no good reason is apparent to them for changing the size and weight of barrels of Turpentine, and it would perhaps be productive of inconvenience to the makers, it will be purchased as heretofore, the gross weight of the barrel to be 320 lbs., or 260 lbs. net; the turpentine to be delivered on the yard for inspection at the expense of the seller; and as there has been in many cases, an unjust inequality, in fixing upon the amount of Extra, and whereas the law prescribes what the order of turpentine shall be, when exposed for sale, with out proscribing any remedy in case it is not in said order, we therefore agree that hereafter a deduction shall be made under the denomination of extra cooperage as follows; For scuttling, packing, &c., one cent per barrel, for the first two hoops that may be lacking short of twelve as prescribed by law, one cent each, and for each hoop less than ten that may be short, two cents each, also what other labor may be necessary to put it in the order the law prescribes to be adjudged by the Inspectors, together with the usual dedutions for unmurchantable barrels exceeding the number taken to pack. Purchases made at the Rail Road Depot will be subject to a deduction of two cents per bbl. drayage, thereby placing the sellers per Rail Road on a footing with those by water. These regulations to apply to Tar, only so far as regards expense of rolling, draying and inspection. The custom adopted in reference to the condition of the barrels it is supposed must be free from all objection, as turpentine put up in perfect order will only be subject to a deduction of one cent per bbl. instead of the former rates of extra.

We also agree that in future we shall refuse to compromise for fraudulent mixture as heretofore, that we deem chips, straw, billets of wood, limbs, dirt, &c., as a fraudulent mixture, and that we shall abide by the strict letter of the law in all such cases. And whereas it appears that the Inspectors do not consider themselves authorized to make bills otherwise than as prescribed by law that we will in all cases, purchase by the bbl, of 320 lbs. and allow the Inspector to make his bill as the law directs 280 lbs. but that there shall be deducted from the bill one eighth of the amount.

W. O. JEFFREYS,	A. H. VAN BOKELIN
JOHN McRAE,	H. NUTT,
A. MARTIN,	B. FLANNER,
W. LATIMER,	W. J. LOVE, Jr.
JEWETT & CO.,	R. C. HALLETT,
BARRY & BRYANT,	B. HALLETT,
JNO. CHRISTIAN,	R. G. RANKIN,
HALL & ARMSTRONG,	C. D. ELLIS. 39-tf

NEW DRUG STORE.

SHAW & GARDNER,
Druggists & Apothecaries,
CLINTON, SAMPSON COUNTY, N. C.,

HAVING located in Clinton, would respectfully inform the public that they will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of fresh Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, &c., which they will sell low for cash. They would respectfully request Physicians to call and examine their stock. All orders or prescriptions executed with accuracy and promptness.

July 9, 1847—[43-6m

NEW GOODS.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS of every style and quality, suited to a complete Merchant Tailoring Establishment, to wit:

Superfine French Cloths and Cassimeres, of every shade and color; Vestings, in variety; French twilled d'Ete; silk Alpacas; light fancy Cassimeres, all of the latest style and best quality, which will be made up to order at the shortest notice.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.—A large and complete assortment of Ready-made clothing, just opened and for sale, very cheap for cash.

Also, the OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT is very complete, with the most choice assortment of *Fancy Goods*. Superior L. B. C. Shirts, of every variety and quality; silk Under Shirts and Drawers; superior fancy Cravats; Stocks; Collars; Bosoms; Umbrellas; all worthy the attention of those in want of them.

Customers in the habit of paying cash will find it to their interest to make it known, as in future I am determined to make it the interest of all who deal with me, to pay cash. Short credit will be given to punctual customers, and to none others.

Those who have not settled their accounts to the first of January, will save cost by immediately doing so. H. S. KELLY.

Wilmington, May 14, 1847.

FEMALE INSTITUTE,
BEAUFORT, N. C.

THIS INSTITUTION will be opened on the first Monday in July next, under the superintendance of a gentleman eminently qualified to impart instruction, and to direct the studies of his pupils. He will be assisted by Ladies of the highest attainments, as Teachers. The French department will be in charge of a gentleman—a native of France—who has much celebrity as a teacher of that language. No pains nor expense will be spared to make this Institute a permanent and a superior school for the *Eastern portion* of North Carolina, in which students can receive a liberal and accomplished education.

Beaufort is a pleasant village, of some 1500 inhabitants, situated in full view of the Ocean, and much resorted to in the sickly season for health.

Tuition in the Scientific, Musical, French and Ornamental departments, with boarding, &c., will be on the most reasonable terms.

For further particulars inquire of J. F. JONES, RANSEY, JAMES RUMLEY, or WM. S. LANGDON.

P. S.—Beaufort is 80 miles from Wilmington.

April 30, 1847—[33-1y

To the Public.

I TAKE this method of informing the public that I now occupy the Livery Stables formerly occupied by Mr. H. R. NIXON, and solicit the patronage of the public generally. All persons who may favor me with a call, may rest assured that their horses will be promptly attended to, as I flatter myself that I have the best of Ostlers.

☞Also a large Lot for the accommodation of DROVERS.

W. T. J. VANN.

April 23d, 1847.—[32tf

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE,

FIRST DOOR IN R. W. BROWN'S NEW BUILDINGS, ON FRONT STREET, A FEW DOORS FROM MARKET STREET.

THE subscribers beg leave to announce to the citizens of Wilmington and surrounding country, that they are now receiving a large and general supply of

SPRING GOODS.

Superfine Broad Cloths;	Bed Ticking and Apron Checks;
Bl'k & fancy Cassimeres;	Mens' Palm Leaf Hats;
Summer do	Boys' do do
Drab de Ete;	Musquito Nettings;
Plaid Drills;	Table & bird eye Diapers;
Slate Linens;	8-4 brown damask do
Linen Checks,	8-4 damask Table Cloth;
Persian Stripes;	Black and brown Shirting and Sheeting;
Striped Victoria Cord;	30, 32, and 34 Scotch Ginghams;
London Drill;	A large supply of Looking Glasses;
Oregon Cord;	Silk & Cotton pocket Hdkfs.
Bl'k Satin Cravats;	
Bl'k Satin cut Velvet & Marseilles Vesting;	
Irish Linens & Lawns;	
Cravats and Scarfs;	
Umbrellas;	

FOR LADIES WEAR.

Plain black Silk;	Swiss Mull and Book Muslin;
Colored, plain, & striped Silk;	Plaid & striped do
Bombazine, large supply;	Jaconet and Cambric;
Fancy summer prints;	Ladies col'd Kid Gloves;
Lawn Ginghams;	do do silk do
Eartston do	Grodnap Purasols;
Balzarine;	Fringed do
Colored Lawns;	Ginghams do
French Robes;	French Fans;
Large silk Shawls;	German silver Thimbles;
Borage Shawls;	Plated do do
do Scarfs;	Blue steel do
Ladies Silk Cravats;	Bl'k, white, brown and col'd Cotton Hose,
Col'd Florrene;	Misses' do do
Organde Muslin;	Mens' ½ do do
Muslin Shirts;	Corset Laces;
Black Silk Fringe;	Lace & Edgings, assort'd;
Col'd do do	Black & white English silk Hose;
Silk Buttons, for Ladies dresses;	do raw do
Bonnet & Cap Ribbons;	
Linen Cambric Hdkfs;	

Together with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention; all of which, being purchased by the package at *reduced* prices, will be offered at uncommonly *low prices* for cash.

We would call the attention of country merchants to our stock, and solicit them to examine the same before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident that we can offer better bargains than they ever had offered in this market.

JOHN KYLE & CO.

Wilmington, N. C., March 19, 1847—3-y

FRESH BEEF, PORK AND LAMB.

STALLS Nos. 2 & 4

THE subscriber not wishing to enter into a long detail, would merely state to the citizens of Wilmington, that he is now prepared to supply their tables with the best of

BEEF, PORK AND LAMB.

at the lowest prices. His arrangements are such as will warrant him in saying the *best*, for he will have that or none. Hotels or families can have the beef sent to their houses if they wish.

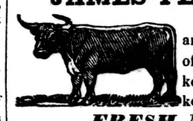
☞Drovers can have a ready sale for their cattle, by applying to me.

JOSEPH M. TILLY.

Oct. 19, 1845. 1-tf

FRESH BEEF.

JAMES PETTEWAY



RESPECTFULLY announces to the citizens of Wilmington, that he keeps for sale at the Market-house, the best of

FRESH MEATS,

of every description, and he solicits a share of public patronage.

Hotels or families can have their purchases sent to their houses if desired.

DROVERS will please always give him a call before disposing of their live stock, as he will give the highest price the market will afford.

Jan'y 2, 1846 16-tf

$20 Reward.

RUNAWAY from the subscribe's plantation, in Sampson county, in December last, his negro man

CAROLINER.

Said negro is about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, dark complected. He is probably lurking about the lines of Sampson, Duplin and New Hanover counties, in the neighborhood of Mr. Bryant Newkirk's, where he had a wife at the ime the subscriber bought him.

The above reward of Twenty Dollars will be given for his delivery to the subscriber, in Sampson county; and an additional reward of Forty Dollars will be given for proof sufficient to convict any white person of harboring him.

CHAS. H. STEVENS.

Clinton, Sampson Co., April 23, '47.—[32tf

A CARD.

DRESS-MAKING.

MRS. C. M. PRICE would respectfully return her sincere thanks to the Ladies of Wilmington and the surrounding country for the liberal patronage which they have hitherto bestowed upon her. She would beg to inform them that she still continues the DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS, and solicits a continuance of the custom which she has heretofore received. She would refer those who wish articles of DRESS made up, to her old customers. For the durability and neatness of her work, she is perfectly willing to abide by their judgment.

Residence over the "Journal" office; entrance 2d door, corner building, Princess Street, opposite the Bank of the State.

Wilmington, N. C., July 9th, 1847.—[43tf

HAY.

JUST received 100 bales North Carlina Hay which is very superior, at

Aug. 13, 1847. HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

TOBACCO & SEGARS.

20 BOXES Tobacco, assorted quality, some very superior,
20,000 Segars, very fine. For sale by
[Aug 6] HOWARD & PEDEN.

CARRIAGES.

Front Street, opposite the Journal Office.

THE subscriber has on hand a general assortment of CARRIAGES of his own manufacture, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms; among which may be found, *Barouches, Rackaways, Chariots, Buggies. Gigs, &c.*—ALSO, Harness of all kinds, Saddles, Bridles, Martingales, Whips, Collars, Hames, Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Satchels, &c. Purchasers would do well to call and examine before buying elsewhere. ISAAC WELLS.

August 6, 1847—[34-y

CHAMPAIGNE CIDER.

30 BOXES above Cider, for sale by
[Aug 6] HOWARD & PEDEN.

HOURLY EXPECTED

To Arrive per Schooner A. J. DeRosset.

15 BRLS. fresh ground Canal Flour,
10 half " do do
For sale by HOWARD & PEDEN.

SOAP—50 boxes Colgate's No. 1 Soap, at
[Aug 6] HOWARD & PEDEN.

SUGARS & TEAS.

WOOLSEY & WOOLSEY'S Loaf, Crushed and Powdered,
1 hhd. St. Croix Sugar,
1 " Porto Rico "
1 chest Gun Powder Tea, very fine and superior flavor,
1 chest fine Black Tea,
1 " Souchong " At
[Aug 6] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

To Rent.

THAT large and commodious Hotel, the HANOVER HOUSE, situated on Front street, opposite the Cape Fear Bank, in the Town of Wilmington, will be rented on reasonable terms, from and after the first of October next. The Hanover House is a new brick building, four stories high, tin roofed, and built expressly for a Hotel. Its location is one of the best in the town of Wilmington, and should the person wishing to rent it desire its enlargement, the undersigned is prepared to enter into arrangements for that purpose.

ALSO: From and after the first of October next, that two story brick DWELLING HOUSE, on Fourth street, now occupied by Mr. Fred. Laspyre. This is a large and commodious house, with a lot 66 by 330 feet.

For terms, &c., apply by letter, or personally, to the subscriber, at the Journal Office, Wilmington. DAVID FULTON.

July 16th, 1847.

Just Received.

SPRING style of GENTLEMEN'S HATS, received this day, and now open for inspection, at MYERS & BARNUM'S.

March 19.

The Old Rock Spring FOREVER!

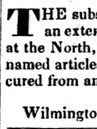
THE ROCK SPRING RESTAURATEUR is now open for the accommodation of the public, where every *Refreshment* the market affords may be had, at all hours of the day or night. The Bar is supplied with *choice Liquors, Wines and Cigars.* DAVID THALLY.

Dec 18, 1846 14-y

MYERS & BARNUM,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Hats, Caps, Bonnets, Umbrellas, Walking Canes, &c. &c.



RESPECTFULLY call the attention of the citizens of Wilmington and vicinity, to their *large and splendid assortment* now receiving at the old stand of C. MYERS, North side of Market street, which we offer at wholesale and retail, *cheaper than ever.*

Gent.'s Beaver, Nutria, Moleskin, and Silk Hats,

of Beebee & Costar's and Leary's Fall Fashion for 1846, a splendid article, just received, and a "few more left of the same sort." Please call and examine them. Also, a very large assortment of

Men's, Boys', & Infants' Caps,

of the latest and most approved patterns. Gent.'s French soft Dress, Silk, Velvet, and Cloth Caps; Gent.'s French Guard do.: Blue and Black Spring Band, Palo Alto, Ringgold, Oregon, Oil Silk, Velveteen, Glazed Lawn, &c., &c.

Youths' and Boys' Caps

of every style and quality, from 12½ cents to $2,-50, the largest assortment ever offered in this market, and at astonishing low prices. A beautiful article of Infants' *Cloth and Silk Velvet Caps*, to which we particularly call the attention of those wanting Caps for children. In fact, every article in our line we have a rich and full assortment, to which we respectfully call the attention of the Public, and warrant a genteel fit, and at Prices to suit the times.

MYERS & BARNUM,
Wilmington, Oct. 30, 1846. 7-tf

THE Subscriber would express his gratitude to his Friends and Customers, for their liberal patronage heretofore extended towards him in Wilmington. The same business will hereafter be conducted under the name and firm of MYERS & BARNUM, at the old stand.

C. MYERS.

MONUMENTS, TOMB TABLES, *Head & Foot Stones, &c.*

THE subscriber has taken the AGENCY of an extensive MARBLE MANUFACTORY at the North, and will receive orders for the above named articles on as favorable terms as can be procured from any other establishment.

GUY C. HOTCHKISS.

Wilmington, N C, Feb 13, 1846 '22-1y

WINDOW SASHES—BLINDS and DOORS.

THE subscriber is agent for one of the best manufactories at the North, and will receive orders for the above named articles, which will be boxed up and delivered on board of vessels in New York, at the LOWEST PRICES, and at short notice. Persons about to contract for buildings, will find it to their interest to call and examine prices before sendind their orders abroad.

GUY C. HOTCHKISS.

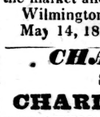
$10 REWARD.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber, about the 15th ult., his Negro boy BEN. He is about 17 years old; is well known about Wilmington; and formerly belonged to Dr. W. A. Berry, from whom the subscriber purchased him last spring. He is so well known about town, where he is believed to be lurking, that a more minute description is deemed unnecessary. The above reward will be paid for his confinement in the Wilmington Jail, or for his delivery to

DANIEL S. SANDERS.

November 6, 1846. 8tf

Wilmington Hotel.



THE undersigned respectfully informs the Public that he will be ready to receive Boarders, at the WILMINGTON HOTEL, formerly kept by Thomas F. King & Co., as the Planter's Hotel, the 25th of this month. He begs leave to inform those who may feel disposed to call upon him, that no pains will be spared by him or his Lady, to make it a comfortable house for either monthly, weekly, or daily boarders, as his whole attention will be paid to the house. The tab'e will be furnished with the best the market affords. SAMUEL J. PERRY,

Wilmington Hotel, near the R. Road Depot,
May 14, 1847.—[12m] [Main Street.

CHARLES GRAY,

SUCCESSOR TO

CHARLES BLAKESLEE.

HAVING purchased the stock of C. BLAKESLEE, the subscriber will continue the sale and manufacture of

BOOTS & SHOES,

and keep constantly on hand every variety of articles in his line.

All orders for work promptly and punctually attended to. BOOTS made in the latest fashion and finest style.

BOOTS and SHOES neatly repaired.

June 4, 1847—y. CHAS. GRAY.

PANAMA, LEGHORN AND PALM LEAF HATS.

JUST RECEIVED, a splended assortment, for sale at wholesale and retail very cheap.—County Merchant's are invited to examine our stock, which we will sell at New York prices.

MYERS & BARNUM,
Market Street.

March 12, 184 .

MARBLE MONUMENTS And Grave Stone Agency.

THE subscribers are appointed Agents for one of the *best* and *most extensive* MARBLE YARDS in Connecticut, and will receive orders for Marble Monuments or Grave Stones, either lettered or not, which will be furnished at the shortest notice and most reasonable prices.

We have received a variety of patterns, various styles with the prices, which may be examined a time.

J. C. & R. B. WOOD,
Builders and Contractors.

June 18, 1847 40-tf

Hats, Caps, &c.

WE have just received by late arrivals from New York, a fresh supply of Gentlemen's black Beaver and Moleskin Hats, spring style; one case extra Drab Beavers, A No. 1; Gent's black and drab Leghorns; Boys' Leghorn Caps, and patent leather Belts. Also, a few silk velvet Riding Caps for Ladies, very pretty. Call and see, at

MYERS & BARNUM'S.

May 28, 1847.

ROUGH AND READY HATS, at
MYERS & BARNUM'S.

Spring and Summer Medicine.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN the world.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies is, while it eradicates disease, it invigorates the body.

IT HAS PERFORMED MORE THAN 15,000 CURES THIS YEAR.

1,000 cures of Rheumatism.
1,000 cures of Dyspepsia;
2,500 cures of general debility, and want of nervous energy;
3,000 Female complaints and over;
7,000 cures of diseases of the blood, viz:

Ulcers, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c. &c., together with numerous cases of consumption, Liver Complaint, Spinal Affections, &c. This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, New Jersey, informs us that he can refer to more than one hundred and fifty cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character well known.

UNITED STATES OFFICER.—Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the New Jersey Legislature, late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story:

Rahway, January 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the influenza and my whole system fell in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles I was very much relieved, and attributed it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believe it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration. G. W. McLEAN.

THE EDITOR.—John Jackson, Esq., Editor of the Rahway Republican, published the above certificate, and remarked in an editorial as follows:

The success of Dr. Townsend's preparation of Sarsaparilla appears to be of the most extraordinary character. We publish to-day two certificates in its behalf, one from Capt. McLean, of this town, and one from Rev. Mr. White, of Staten Island, a gentleman well known in Rahway.—Capt. McLean believes the medicine to have saved his life, and Mr. White seems to entertain an equally strong confidence in its efficacy. Intelligent men like these would no praise so strongly what they did not fully believe to deserve it.

SCROFULA CURED.—This certificate was handed in to Dr. Townsend's office this week, and conclusively prove that his Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores; have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation. Yours respectfully,

ISAAC W. CRAIN, 106 Wooster street.

New York, March 1, 1847.

RHEUMATISM & THE PILES.

September 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: My wife has been for several years afflicted with rheumatism. She has tried many different remedies to obtain some relief, but all to no purpose. She was finally induced, by seeing your advertisement, to give your Sarsaparilla a trial. We procured some of it from your agent (Mr. Van Buskirk) and it gives me pleasure to state that after using it she experienced great relief, and was in a very short time perfectly cured. I was also (together with a man in my employ) badly troubled with piles, and by using a small quantity of your Sarsaparilla, our complaint was completely cured. I consider it one of the best of medicines, and would advise all who are afflicted to give it a trial.

GARRIT GARRABRANT,
—— 123 Market-st, Newark.

Clergymen and Physicians.—As well as thousands of others in all parts of the United States, are continually sending certificates and informing us of the benefits derived from Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

Dr. Townsend—Sir: Some time since you requested my opinion of the virtues of your compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla; I am now prepared to give it. I have used it in my practice and prescribed it for the last few months, and must give it my decided preference over anything of the kind with which I am acquainted, both as to its medical virtues and the reasonable price at which you sell it. In scrofulous affections, cutaneous eruptions generally, dyspepsia, indigestion, costive habits, and liver complaints, I am much pleased with its effects. In these complaints, or any other where scrofula is indicated, I can with confidence recommend it to the patronage of the profession as a valuable auxiliary for removing diseases in some of its most troublesome forms, and to all, as a safe and valuable medicine.

Brooklyn, Nov. 21, 1846. BENJ. WEEKS, M. D.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: Having for some time past been afflicted with a pulmonary affection on my lungs, and a continual pain in my side,